The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VII. BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1879. NO. 30

BISMARCK'S $50,000 BLAZE

A LARGE CHUNK OF BUSINESS HOUSES BURNED.

Phœnix-Like, the Energetic Citizens Commence Rebuilding---L. N. Griffin Began Upon the Red Hot Ashes.

THE FIRE.

Again the red-tongued, glare-eyed monster preys upon the property of Bismarck Fire! Man's best servant and greatest enemy Yesterday morning about 5:30, local time, fire was discovered by the night watchman in the rear of Busse & Smith's restaurant and Geist's jewelry store. He immediately sounded the alarm but there being no bell, steam whistles or anything to give a general warning, few people had arrived at the spot before the building was so completely enveloped in flames that all efforts to save even the stock were useless. Parties living in the building barely escaped, some of them leaving in their night-clothes and others barefooted with coat and boots on their arm The Babcock extinguisher was on hand as soon as enough people had congregated to move it, and, until the supply of water exhausted, did good service. The flames spread rapidly in each direction. Elder & Co's saloon, Marshall's shoe shop and Geist's jewelry store were in ashes in less than half an hour, and Kupitz' meat-market and D I. Bailey & Co.'s hardware store followed in a few moments In the rear, on Fourth Street, were Dot's restaurant, Sam Lee,s laundry and District Attorney John A Stoyell's office, also occupied by Geo Glass, city justice. At 6 30 they were in ashes. For a time it seemed impossible to save either Champion Hall, on Fourth Street, or Eppinger's clothing house on the corner of Main and Fourth Streets, but with the providential aid of snow covered roofs and a calm atmosphere and the heroic efforts of the citizens, they were saved. The wind, what little there was, came from the northeast and when the hungry demon had devoured Bailey's building, it reluctantly

LAPPED ITS HELL BRIMSTONED TONGUE

against the side of Eisenberg's dry goods house It seemed not very thirsty at this stage and had there been two barrels of water with which to charge the engine, it could have been satisfied in ten moments, and serpent-like it would have recoiled and died upon the smouldering embers of its own destruction. The front part of the building was pulled down and the fiery blasts swept through the garret. Attention was now turned toward the Western House, which was only six inches distant from the sheet of flame. Superintendent Towne, of the Northern Pacific, who happened to be in the city, despatched an engine and flat-car to the scene with a large tank of water, and at his suggestion a bucket brigade was formed and a steady flow of water ran down the roof of the Western House on its burning side. The extinguisher was also charged, thawed out and ready for business again. Twice did the fire stealthily enter the garret but through the herculanean efforts of a few men on the roof and the pipemen directed by Mayor Peoples in the building

THE HEARTLESS DEVIL

was checked in its hellish career. The saving of this building was almost miraculous, and reflects great credit to the citizens of Bismarck who are ever ready and willing to assist in saving the property of others with as much vim and eagerness as that of their own. In fact this is a characteristic of all western people. Had the Western House got the best of the firemen, Yegen's bakery, Dunn's drug store, Asa Fisher,s saloon and John Ostland's livery stable would have now been in ashes and the chances for the Sheridan House would have been good for the same fate. Jack Dunn, with a heart as big as himself, after clearing the store of his drugs and holiday goods, set at work tearing down his building, hoping thereby, to save Asa Fisher's and John Ostlands. The front was taken out, but at this crisis

HOPE FOR THE WESTERN HOUSE

was expressed and well founded and the work of destruction ceased. It is useless to attempt to eulogise any one in particular, for who knows who did the best service? Everyone worked, and worked with a zeal—as if life was at stake. In the bucket brigade none were more eager to see and help in the rapid transit of pails of water to the front than Father Chrysostom, the Catholic Priest, and Rev's. Bull and Stevens. The councilmen worked on all sides and mayor Peoples and ex-mayor McLean were good organizers and did good service. The firemen worked like tigers as they always do, and but for the lack of water Bismarck would not need fear an extensive conflagration. It is to be hoped that at their next meeting, before there is a chance for the memory of this fire to pass out of their minds the city council will devise some means for more efficient fire protection. The citizens of Bismarck not only deserve protection but demand it. Though there may not be a fire again for months, yet there should be a man with a constant eye on the engine, ready at the first alarm, with a span of horses, owned by the city' to haul the engine to the outbreak. This, with proper water facilities, would reduce the insurance rate, inspire confidence and cause a feeling of trust throughout the city.

PRINCIPAL LOSERS.

J. H. Marshall, boots and shoes, loss on stock $1,500, building, $1,000; partially insured.

J. P. Forster, part of building occupied by Busse & Smith as a restaurant, $1,200; no insurance.

L. N Griffin, buildings, $3,000; no insurance.

Alex McKenzie, building, $1,000; no insurance.

Thos. McGowan, building occupied by D. I. Bailey & Co., $1,000; no insurance.

Elder & Co, Pacific Saloon, damage to stock, $300

John A. Stoyell, office and a few papers and Sam Lee laundry building, $1,000; no insurance

Frank Geist, jeweler, had just received new holiday stock. He lost everything; $500; no insurance.

D I. Bailey & Co, hardware, heaviest losers, $10,000. This was an $11,000 stock of goods and it is doubtful if $1,000 worth have been saved. The insurance expired only a few days since.

Dan Eisenberg, dry goods, loss on stock about $2,000; on building, $2,000. The stock valued at $25,000 was insured or $8,000 but the building is a total loss.

Busse & Smith, St. James Restaurant, stock of fruits, oysters and confectionery, $1,800; no insurance.

Sam Lee, laundry, somobody else's clothes, $300.

Nave & Baker, building occupied by Chas. Kupitz as a meat market, $1,200; insured for $600 in the Traders, of Chicago

Dot's restaurant on Fourth Street, $100.

Among the heaviest losers from damage to goods from water or removal, are the following:

Malloy Bros., Western House, $2,000; partially insured.

John Ludewig, clothier, $300; no insurance.

John Yegen, baker, $500

Dunn & Co., druggists, $1,000.

Asa Fisher, wholesale liquors, $500.

In addition to these there were many individual losses which cannot be estimated.

THIEVES AND BLACK LEGS.

Of all the most villainous, detestable scums upon society, the class of people who will stoop to purloin goods from a fire, are the worst. The infamy of this crime scarcely ever receives its just deserts. At the fire yesterday there were several of these thieving wretches plying their trade. It is gratifying to know however, that many of these crooks will be captured. These people are not aware of the secret detective force which is in vogue in this city. The two young ladies who stole the sets of furs from Dan Eisenberg's will wish they had called during the day and purchased them, and the two men going northwest with boxes of fancy goods may not have a chance to use them this winter. The man who ate breakfast at the Sheridan house this morning with his winter's supply of socks buttoned up in his coat, will probably not have much walking to do this winter and will not need so large an invoice.

THE CONTRAST

All who deserve credit cannot be mentioned. THE TRIBUNE does not care to mention any by name lest injustice should seemingly be done those not mentioned. They may be found among the officers of the county and city and among the leading business men and among those as well who did not own a dollar's interest in the city. One man who did most efficient work, was found to be not a tramp but an unfortunate who not only had no place to lay his head, but was without the means to buy a meal.

INSPIRED WITH SYMPATHY.

The great popularity of the Malloy Brothers, and the universal sympathy felt for them and others who were burned out in Bismarck's great fire was a great incentive to many of those who worked so faithfully, etc. Of course the same work and sympathy would have saved Eisenberg, had there been water at that time, besides great efforts were then required to keep the fire from reaching Eppinger's and Champion Hall.

SPARKS.

A resolution was passed at a meeting of fire company immediately after the fire not to proceed further in their organization until the council meets and allows their foreman a fair compensation for his services, and devise means for obtaining water at fires.

Dan Eisenberg is opening up again temporarily in the rear of Eppinger's, on Fourth street. He will build immediately of brick.

L. N. Griffin had lumber on the ground for a new building within four hours after the fire commenced.

Elder & Co. are open again on the corner of Fourth and Meigs streets.

D. I. Bailey & Co. will open again soon; also Geist and Busse & Smith.

Chas. Kupitz is on Fourth street, next to the livery stable, in full blast.

J. H Marshall had hand-bills out in six hours after the fire announcing his resumption of business in the Seventh Cavalry saloon building on Fourth street.

Stoyell has commenced a new building.

Ansley Joins the Band.

The Eau Claire correspondent of the *Pioneer-Press* furnishes the following interesting item: "Speaking of temperance, it may not be inopportune to make mention of the fact that Hon Ansley Gray, well known in St. Paul circles, has united himself firmly to the Temple of Honor, of this city, and with Rev. H. W. Bashnell, addressed the Temple lodge at Neillsville last night, with a most spirited temperance address, which was most enthusiastically received."

That's Their Style.

[Lead City Enterprise.]

The Bismarck Stage and Transportation company forwarded the freight of Messrs. Wood & Campbell, by express on the same day that they arrived in Bismarck. This shows that the managers of the Bismarck stage company act with promptness in everything they do.

FUN AT THE HEADQUARTERS

RE-OPENING OF FARGO'S PALACE HOTEL.

A Magnificent Structure---Incidents of the Grand Ball---The Tribune Man at the Supper Table and Amongst the Crowd.

Editorial Correspondence of The Tribune.

THE FORMER BUILDING.

FARGO, Dec. 8, 1879.—Five years ago to-night the Headquarters hotel of this city was opened by a ball and grand supper. The writer then traveled three hundred miles to be present on the occasion. Many were present from St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the people of Fargo and Moorhead generally came in, and all were as happy as good cheer could make them. The original Headquarter hotel was built in 1872, and burned in the fall of 1874 and in about sixty days from the date of the fire the present magnificent structure was opened for business on the ground where the other stood. When the first was built there was not half a dozen buildings in Fargo where now is a city of two thousand people. Two years later, when this hotel was rebuilt, there were but a few straggling, wooden shanties where now stand long rows of brick blocks, and scores of elegant little cottages may be seen where there were only an occasional log, earth covered hut. For hundreds of miles west the prairie was unbroken and

LESS THAN A DOZEN FARMS

had then been opened in Cass county which now has thousands of thrifty farmers and the grandest farms in the world. and between Bismarck and Fargo there are now more thrifty villages, each of them larger than Fargo then was, than there were then settlers between these points. Five years ago Cass county did not supply even its then small number of inhabitants with bread stuff, nor its horses with grain. This year it has shipped a million bushels of grain. Not a furrow was broken then between Fargo and Bismarck, and now in the proper season hundreds of self-binding reapers and scores of steam threshers may be seen. When the Headquarter hotel was opened by far the greater portion of it was unused. The business of the hotel was so light that the expense of heating the dining room was not justified and the hall leading to the dining room was used instead. Two years ago it became apparant that this hotel

COULD NOT DO THE BUSINESS

of the town, and a three story house was built across the street. Both became crowded and other hotels were built. Men were provided with cots in halls and parlors and still all were not accommodated So the proprietor of the Headquarter hotel at last surrendered to the press of business and two months ago commenced the erection of a large addition which is opened for business to-night, which is why the writer again travels two hundred miles to "do" the occasion for THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE. Among the many institutions of which Fargo boasts is a hall, much larger and better arranged than any public hall in Minnesota, and, of course larger and better than any other in Dakota This hall was secured for the dancers while the hotel was open to those who did not care to dance. The parlors were filled with gay and gallant guests were gathered here and there in little knots for conversation, and in other rooms whist or euchre parties might have been found. In the halls were groups of farmers chatting of the of crops; lawyers talking of the cases; of politicians figuring for the next campaign.

THE DINING ROOM

displaying tables loaded with California and tropical fruits, with rich and costly pastry; while the bills of fare show that everything that one could wish in the line of fish, game and other meats had been provided. The supper would have excited favorable criticism if spread at Delmonico's even. The Headquarter hotel was originally a structure 40x105, three stories, and an L 36x60 with dining hall 33x70, parlor 25x30, suitable store rooms, offices, etc., and 65 sleeping rooms The addition which has just been opened, is 56x80, three stories, affording an elegant billiard hall, sample room barber shop, marble wash-room, with hot and cold water and 32 sleeping rooms, making in all 97 rooms accommodating 200 guests, many of the rooms being double. The addition just opened extends to the north, and fronts on Broadway, and affords a ladies' entrance from the east. The house is centrally located, is neatly furnished and its management is exceedingly popular. It is owned by N. K Hubbard, one of the first to locate on the North Pacific in business, and is now managed by W. H. Witt, who began his hotel life at White River, Vermont. He managed for nine years the Crawford House at White Mountain Notch; afterward the American House, Boston, and for seven years the Phœnix hotel, Concord, New Hampshire. For twelve years he had charge of the eating houses on the line of the Michigan Central railroad and then for a time the Witt House, Marshall, Michigan. A year and a half ago Mr. Hubbard secured the services of Mr. Witt and his good lady and under his management the house has steadily gained in business and in popularity and now increasing popularity has forced the occasion of which we write.

NOTHING LIKE FAITH.

Six years ago faith in the excellence of the North Pacific region led the writer to abandon a lucrative and pleasant position for the purpose of locating on the North Pacific, but though he saw the star which shone so brightly for Northern Dakota, and was ready to sacrifice everything to follow its lead, he would not have believed it possible for the country to develope so rapidly. Without disparaging Bismarck, Fargo is one of the wonders of the age. Such business blocks; such hotels; such elegant cottages; such newspapers, one daily, one tri-weekly and four most excellent weeklies; such a volume of business and such prospects for the future in a country having purely agricultural interests to promote its advancement was never known before. In mining and in oil regions, towns and cities have sprung up more rapidly but never a town so important to-day, in the wheat fields of yesterday. In conclusion, while all of the employees of the headquarter hotel are all that could be desired, attentive and faithful, Geo. Nichols, who has charge of the office, deserves more than a passing notice. He is gentlemanly, lively, efficient and popular and manages to accommodate the large patronage of this hotel without giving occasion for a word of fault from employe or patrons.

C. A. L.

Personal.

Dennis Hannafin is in the Hills.

Tommy Deckert has gone to the Hills.

Col. Lounsberry returned from the east Tuesday night.

Lieut. Brewer, of Standing Rock, went east on Monday's train.

John A. Stoyell and Geo. P. Flannery returned from the Fargo court Tuesday night.

John Rowland, the hardware man, left for the Hills last night. He will return.

Rolla L. Thorpe and Annie E. Smith were married by Justice Glass on Sunday last.

Cuyler Adams, of Mandan, went east Monday. He is investing quite largely about Mandan.

Wm. Ives, of the firm of Goodman, & Ives, butter men, is in the city. He is going to the Hills.

W. H. Towett has been confirmed postmaster at Lead City, Black Hills, and Hartley at Brainerd.

Charley Johnson, of Minneapolis, does the Washington correspondence of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*.

Capt. Geo. D. Moore returned from St. Paul Saturday night. He will go to his Pittsburgh home next week.

Fred Hollembaek and bride returned from the east on Monday Fred will reside in Bismarck hereafter. Congratulations.

Wm. Harmon returned from Fargo Wednesday night. He is a witness in the Brugier case, which has been postponed on account of Judge Barnes' sickness

Judge Barnes was lying quite ill at Fargo on Monday. Dr. Leasure came up from St. Paul to attend him. He is much better.

Supt. Towne, of the North Pacific, was in the city during the fire and made hosts of friends for himself and the road by the prompt and efficient aid rendered.

Supt. Towne and the new superintendent of the Northern Pacific express business, W. J. Fortner, were in the city Wednesday, leaving yesterday morning.

Mr. J. C Barr, of the Benton "P" line of steamers, was in the city over Sunday, returning Monday to Sioux City. John just took a run up to look at the Butte.

Ansley Gray has joined the Red Ribbons and is now lecturing in the temperance cause, and Dr. Slaughter is president of the Red Ribbon Club at Bismarck.

Major John Carland and family have recently connected themselves with the Methodist church and the Major joins heartily in the red ribbon movement now going on in the city.

Dr. A. T. Bigelow, who has been down at Standing Rock knocking out, replacing and otherwise fooling around the teeth of the citizens of that post, returned Saturday. The Dr. has a good practice here.

News and Notes.

"William Windom for President" is flying at the mast head of the Gary *Inter-State*.

The Flandreau *Enterprise* will publish a history of the city in its first issue after Jan. 1st.

Chas. Gardner, formerly of Omaha, Neb., froze to death in the recent blizzard near Deadwood.

The Deadwood *News* has been enlarged, and is now one of the best evening papers in the west.

Capt. F. H. Pressnell has been re-appointed receiver of the U. S. land office at Duluth, Minn.

There are fifteen telephones now in operation at Deadwood They are being introduced in the mining districts.

Lizzie Walton, a fashionable demi-monde of Deadwood, attempted suicide last week by taking laudanum.

Lieut. Fuller, of the 7th Cavalry, is stated by the Deadwood *Pioneer* as possessing the qualifications for a first-class chaplain.

Custer City, sixty-one miles from Deadwood, towards Cheyenne, is again "looming up." Big strikes are reported every day.

The longest distance that voice has travelled by the use of the telephone is two thousand miles. Were there a wire around the world one could talk to himself through the instrument.

The petition circulated in Deadwood recently to receive signers requesting an increase in Judge Moody's salary, received a host of them. The Judge's salary is only about half what it should be.

The Black Hills *Times* says that W. D. Knight, a newspaper man of that city, leaves soon to take charge of the only newspaper published in the Yellowstone valley, at Miles City, which must be the *Journal*.

Yankton has 701 school children and employs eleven teachers. The expense of maintaining the city scools last year, according to the *Press & Dakotaian*, was $8,102.14, and it considers the schools in a very prosperous condition. Yankton may become an educational center.

Corn is a good thing, in *some* of its phases—in others, not so desirable. There is Indian corn, sweet corn, pop-corn, squaw-corn, hog corn, corned beef, corn on your toe—a half brother to bunion—corn whiskey, corn-ucopia, corn-wallis, corn-dodgers, corn-coo and corn. Corn-juice—*alias* "bug-juice," alias "tangle-foot," alias "essence of jim jams"—is about as popular a form of corn-ology as any other. They raise corn-juice down in Kentucky.—*Duluth Tribune.*

Suffering From a Spencer Bite.

[Deadwood Pioneer.]

According to our bright but badly Spencer-bittten colaborer of the Fargo *Times*, Spencer is a combined mole-hill jack-rabbit and bladder, whom some mighty juggler is trying to metamorphose into a mountain, an elephant and a balloon. A man uniting in one pair of breeches all these wonders is a big bonanza far any menagerie, and cannot be beaten for congressional delegate by the best 500 aspirants in ten territories.

FREAKS OF ELECTRICITY.

THE VOICE OF THE WIRES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

The Government Mill---Voorhees' Resolution Passed and the Pension Bill in the Hopper---Miscellaneous.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—After vigorous discussion the Voorhees resolution raising a committee for the investigation of the exodus of the negroes from the South, was adopted. Senator Windom's amendment directing the committee to consider whether any have been deprived of their rights, and the advisability of granting free homes to those who have been so robbed, was rejected. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 27 to 12.

THE KANSAS PARTIES

who refused to testify in the Ingalls case were ordered before the bar of the senate.

THE PENSION BILL

has passed the house, also a bill to reduce ten per cent the bank circulation of the country.

THE UTE QUESTION

is not likely to receive prompt attention The senate bill authorizing the secretary of the Treasury to negotiate with them for the relinquishment of their reservation and their removal from Colorado was reported with an amendment requiring the consent of three-fourths of the male adult Indians to the cession of any part of the reservation. A long debate and no action followed.

SECRETARY SHERMAN

thinks it impossible to float the proposed three and a half per cent loan.

STALWART REPUBLICANISM

seems to receive encouragement from the fact that none of the Republican Central committee called on the President excepting Jewell.

MRS. RAMSEY

had her first reception yesterday.

DETAILS

of the recent Peruvian-Chilian battle shows the victory of the Chilians to have been complete. The Peruvians were eleven thousand strong but were repulsed by a force of three thousand and much amunition and other property taken.

GRANT.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 19.—The Grant Army meeting in this city yesterday was an immense affair. Grant, of course, was the hero of the hour, and at the close of the meeting he was invited to Washington by President Hayes, who was also present.

DELAYED MAILS.

FT. BUFORD, Dec. 18.—The eastern mail due on the 15th arrived last night. The driver reports bad roads and difficult travelling. The mail due yesterday arrived this evening. The driver was compelled to leave his sleigh and come in on horseback, the thermometer ranging from twenty-four to thirty degrees below zero Several

DISCHARGED CIVILIANS,

employees of the Q. M. Department, leave to morrow for St. Paul via Bismarck.

Faith in Its Future.

Dr. Law, who was a passenger on Monday's coach to the Hills, has been east for several weeks raising capital to develope several mines in which he is interested and states that the capitalists in the east feel safe in investments in the Hills; that in every city where he has been, leading capitalists do not hesitate to accept the security offered and consider the Black Hills and Leadville the safest investments in the country. Their faith in the future of the Hills and Dakota is crystalized. The Dr. is one of the leading speculators about Custer City and never will forgive Merrick for not naming his new paper the *Focsin*.

The City Council.

At a meeting of the city council Wednesday night, John Carland was reappointed city attorney with an increase of $100 per year to his salary, making it $600 per year. The city's finances were discussed, sized up and found in excellent condidion. It was decided to have the fire bell tower built in the rear of the engine house, so that when the large brick hall and engine house are built next season the tower will be in the center of building. Several bills were allowed and the council adjourned to meet next Monday night.

Helen Mar White.

This accomplished and charming young lady returned from Standing Rock Friday, reading at Lincoln that night and at Champion Hall, in this city, Saturday night. She received a very warm reception at Standing Reck as well as Ft. Lincoln. The fact is she is just as entertaining and jolly off the stage as she is on. Miss White read to a large and appreciative audience in Fargo Monday evening and was greeted with round after round of applaus. Miss White is one of the ablest elocutionists on the stage and is certain to make her mark.

Headquarters for Holiday Goods at Dunn & Company's, 92 Main Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Johnny, Jump Up!

Bumble! jumble! Johnny got a tumble!
How is he hurt, to start such a crying?
Where is the bump that flew up in a lump?
You really would think that the boy was a-dying

Away like a rocket, eyes wild in their socket,
The pussy-cat rushed—fluffy spurt!
The little dog flew—and the doctor came, too,
Before they found where he was hurt.

O foolish little mannikin! I really think it is a sin
For you to act like such a silly midget,
And have such dreadful crying fits, that shake the household a'l to bits,
And get the people all in such a fidget!

Here, be a little man, Johnny! Jump up, if you can,
And show a smiling face, so now, that's a deary!
The world is full of trouble, and don't you make it double,
But do *your* best to keep it bright and cheery.

Which Would You Be?

Little Pinkie was sweet as a rose and gentle as a dove.

More is the pity that little Pinkie should be introduced to you with her yellow hair dangling like tangled cobwebs over her small pug nose, her blue dress all torn and spotted, her hands as black as a chimney-sweep's and a card, moreover, pinned on her back with "Untidy" printed in very large letters upon it.

The card was really almost worn out with long usage. Aunt Ziph brought it out almost every day and hung it round gentle, careless little Pinkie's neck.

Every night, tired, disheveled Pinkie determined henceforth to be neat, and sighed out at the end of her evening prayer, "Please, I would like to be a very tidy little girl after this." But somehow, when the day-time came, it did not seem to her to be so very naughty to be "onneat."

Pinkie was sitting in the window on a pile of nice fluted aprons and collars which Aunt Ziph had told her to put away in her bureau.

She leaned her little grimy hands on the back of the chair, and, resting her chin on them, gazed through her disordered curls at the little girl in the opposite house, who was rocking in a low chair and darning a small red stocking.

While Pinkie is gazing, let us look around Pinkie's room.

It seems to be moving-day with the dolls. Two tin express wagons are piled up with furniture before the open baby-house doors

Then a gorgeous barouche full of dolls is upset on a heap of stoves and mirrors and china that seem to have been flung hastily out of the little baby-house windows.

The kitty has tossed over Pinkie's work-basket, and is friskily cuffing the tangled balls and spools.

Pounce, the little dog, after chewing at Pinkie's boots and shaking her "reader" to tatters, is fast asleep on the ribbons and roses of Pinkie's new hat.

Little Tufty, the canary, is chirping piteously for seeds and water, which Pinkie has forgotten to give him.

The bed is all tossed about by Pounce; the drawers and doors all standing open. Alas for little Pinkie!

Now let us look into the other room across the way, where the little girl sits darning and rocking.

The ivies in the window are dancing in the morning sunshine, made very happy by the good breakfast and nice, clean bath which Plum, the busy little darner, has just given them.

The baby-house is all in nice order, and locked up fast and tight with the dollies lying comfortably in bed, their night-caps tied squarely under their chins, and their eyes wide open.

They are not to get up all day, because little Plum has so much to do she cannot properly attend to them.

Yes, little Plum has certainly a great deal to do. After the stockings are mended, there is little baby brother to be drawn round the garden in his new carriage, and when the baby brother pleases to go to sleep there are all Plum's small handkerchiefs to be ironed.

Yes, it is a very busy day, indeed, thinks Plum, darning briskly at the stocking-heel; so very briskly that the small busy bee, filling his little pots of honey from the honey-suckle jars just outside the window, hums with delight at such industry.

Such a neat little room is Plum's, with all her small boots in a prim row in the shoe-bag, every chair in its place, and the smooth quilt white as snow.

"Oh dear, I wish such proper little girls wouldn't go and move in opposite!" sighed Pinkie, as she wriggled about uneasily over the fluted aprons and collars. "It's 'scouraging how Aunt Ziph will talk about her to me. Oh dear!"

"Pinkie!"

This severe voice was Aunt Ziph's. Aunt Ziph was standing at Pinkie's door dressed for a drive. She had come to take Pinkie with her. But Pinkie's appearance, and the appearance of Pinkie's room, was unfavorable to such a plan.

Aunt Ziph turned out Pounce and the kitten, pulled down the shades, and ordered Pinkie into bed. Pinkie, sobbing under the quilts, heard the carriage drive off toward the green hills and grassy roadsides.

Poor Pinkie! I am sorry to have such a tale to tell of her, but such sad things do happen to untidy little girls. —*Elsie Gorham, in Youth's Companion.*

Willie and Eva.

Willie was as pretty a boy as one would wish to see; a bright, blue-eyed, dimpled little fellow as ever trotted at a mother's side. But Willie had a dreadful temper. Many a scowl settled on his bonny brow, and many a harsh word fell from his pouting lips. Full oft did his sister Eva receive a blow from his hand, which brought the tears into her gentle eyes.

One day Willie and she were playing in the garden, and Willie, having caught a butterfly, was impaling it on a sharp pin, when his sister remonstrated, and told him it was very cruel; but Willie only laughed. Then Eva tried to rescue the poor insect, and Willie, in a passion, struck her with his little clenched fist and cut her lips. Then she left him, and, crying bitterly, went into a summer-house and sobbed herself to sleep.

Then old Father Dromio came, and told her a story. He told her that once, in a far-away land, there lived a very fierce and cruel giant, who would torture those he caught, and sometimes even kill them, and that the people of that land became very much afraid of him, and the King offered a reward to any knight who should kill the giant and rid the country of him.

Very many brave and noble men tried; but all were driven back either with hard words or hard blows, or, after being tortured, were thrown back on the road and left to die.

Mighty engines were made to destroy the giant, but they had no power over him; wounds and blows he seemed to laugh at.

At last a very young knight offered to try and rid them of the monster. He was laughed at by the people as a silly boy, and none cared to help him.

In the night he set off alone to the giant's castle. As he was going he met a fairy, who asked him his mission.

"To slay the giant," was the reply.

"Nay, thou canst not do that," said the fairy; "but if thou wilt do as I tell thee, thou mayst, perchance, put him to flight, and eventually drive him away altogether."

"Oh, tell me how, kind fairy," exclaimed the young knight.

"Throw aside thy sword and armor, and take in thy hand these sweet-scented lilies-of-the-valley, whose petals might vie with the snow in purity; and, when he shall come forth with fury to crush thee, throw one of the flowers in his face, or at his breast, or in his path, and he will fall back; and thus continue, making a throw for every thrust of his, and thou shalt surely conquer."

The fairy then placed the flowers in his hand, and then vanished.

The young knight did as she commanded; and when the giant came upon him with rage, he gently threw a blossom in his path.

The giant stumbled, then flushed, and drew back.

The knight followed him up, strewing the ground around him with the fragrant flowers, until, at last, the giant flung down his arms, and fled.

Eva awoke, and, thinking about her dream, asked her nurse what it meant.

The nurse complied with the request, and explained as follows:

"The giant's name is Bad Temper, which makes itself a terror and a sorrow to all who are near. It is not to be conquered by hard words, nor blows, but by kindness and gentle answerings, which blunt its sharp sword and break down its mighty strength. Little acts of kindness will soon put it to flight, as the sweet-scented flowers did the giant in your dream. And now, Eva, go and play with Willie."

Eva ran away to her brother, and little bird tells me that now Willie and Eva are never apart, and that they never quarrel.

So much for a dream, little ones. Always remember, "A soft answer turneth away wrath."

"Put On Petticoats!"

The Indian custom is to butcher prisoners taken in battle. Such, however, was not the practice of Tecumseh, the great chief who, as an ally of the British, fought against us in the war of 1812. He hated the Americans, but he fought as a warrior, and not as a Thug.

In 1813, Col. Dudley, while attempting to relieve Fort Meigs, where Gen. Harrison was besieged by British and Indians, was defeated with great slaughter. As usual, the Indians began killing the American prisoners. Gen. Proctor, the British commander, looked coolly on and made no effort to restrain them.

Suddenly a voice sounded like a clap of thunder, and Tecumseh, mounted on a foaming horse, dashed among the butchers. Two Indians were in the act of killing a prisoner. Springing from his horse, Tecumseh seized one Indian by the throat and the other by the breast and threw them to the ground.

Drawing tomahawk and scalping-knife, he dared any Indian to touch another prisoner. A chief disobeyed, and Tecumseh brained him with his tomahawk. The Indians sullenly desisted.

"What will become of my Indians?" he exclaimed. Then, turning to Proctor, who stood near, he sternly demanded why he had not put a stop to the massacre.

"Your Indians cannot be commanded," replied the General.

"Go away! You are unfit to command. Put on petticoats?" was the scornful reply.

Sad Effects of Sudden Joy.

[Paris Paper.]

A telegraph clerk's wife had for some time been failing in health. She went, by advice of physicians, to spend the summer in a farm-house in Normandy, where boarders were taken. She wrote to her husband almost daily, and gave favorable bulletins of her health. Recently he received a letter bearing the postmark of the village where she was staying. It announced the wife's death. The poor husband swooned away, fell into an armchair and was completely stunned by the blow. This stupefaction lasted three or four hours. He was aroused from it by his door-bell. He opened the door, his wife, the very picture of health, stood before him. His surprise and joy were too sudden—too great. He muttered incoherent phrases, hysterically laughed and sobbed alternately. He was insane. His physicians fear his death will speedily follow.

PITH AND POINT.

How to get up pork and beans—Take an emetic.

BEER fills many a bottle, and the bottle many a bier.

BELONGS to a screw steamer The steamer's (s)crew.

MOTTO for the milkman—To the pure all things are pure.

"WHERE yer bin, Billy?" "Bin fishin'." "Ketch anythin'?" "No. But I expect to when I get in the house."

THE Boston *Transcript* says: "Mystery deepens in every family." Ah; the Bostonians are serving hash in deeper dishes, eh!

You can keep a bee away from you by the use of tobacco-smoke, but a bee is always in such a confounded hurry that he gets in his work before you can light your cigar.

A MINISTER at Oshkosh
Cribbed a sermon from Dr. McCosh,
And soared with such flights
To philosophy's heights
That his listeners said it was bosh.

A MASSACHUSETTS lady is reported to have scolded her little boy for taking a drink of water at a hotel. "For," said she, "we pay a dollar for our dinner, and water is very filling."

WHEN a handsome Baltimore lady asked a pedestrian to knock a man down who had been following her he swiftly obeyed, and was not much astonished to learn that it was her husband.

WOMEN somehow get over childish notions that men never outgrow. Some men celebrate the anniversary of every birthday as long as they live, while women quit doing so almost as soon as they grow up.

"WE wish," says a Texas newspaper "that a few of our citizens could be permitted to live till they died a natural death, so as to show the world what a magnificently healthy country Texas really is."

I NEBBER breaks a colt afore he's old enough to trabbel;
I nebber digs my taters till dey's plenty big to grabbel;
An' when you sees me risin' up to 'structify in meetin',
I's just climb up de knowledge tree and done some apple-eatin'.

A Doctor with Too Many Patients.

Prof. Virchow, the celebrated Berlin physiologist, went one season to Asia Minor for the sake of rest and recreation, and passed a large part of his vacation at Hissarlik, on the invitation of Dr. Schliemann. On his arrival at Hissarlik he found several of the workingmen engaged at the excavations suffering from an obstinate fever, and although it was long since he gave up practice, he took them under treatment. He cured them, and immediately his reputation as a magician was established there; and, as there were many sick people everywhere in Asia Minor, and nowhere a doctor or an apothecary, the fame of the great magician spread with great rapidity from village to village. Every morning when Virchow left the little wooden shanty in which he slept he found first a few persons, then a crowd, and at last a mass of people encamped in front of the door, and waiting patiently, but with eager glances, for his appearance. To send them away was impossible, for they needed his help sorely, and they had often come from very long distances, on foot, on horseback, on camels, or carried on litters and in baskets. But to help them involved an almost complete sacrifice of rest and recreation, for they were many, and the consultation generally demanded the employment of two or three interpreters. The sacrifice was made, however, and it has an odd result. For the purpose of making some geological observations, Virchow had a hole dug in the bed of a dried-up river in the neighborhood, and people noticed that, until the hole filled up with water, the magician every day climbed down there and made some curious researches by means of a lighted candle. As soon as Virchow had left Hissarlik people assembled around the hole, lined its sides with neat brickwork and marble, baptized it "Virchow's Well," and began to bring their sick to his well, to be cured by drinking its water and by ablutions.

The Language of Postage Stamps.

It seems that postage stamps as well as flowers have a language. Thus, according to the Albany *Times*, when a postage stamp has been placed upside down on the left corner of the letter, it means, "I love you;" in the same, crosswise, "My heart is another's;" straight up and down, "Good-by, sweetheart, good-by;" upside down in the right-hand corner, "Write no more;" in the center, at the top, "Yes;" opposite, at the bottom, "No;" on the right-hand corner, at a right angle, "Do you love me?" In the left-hand corner, "I hate you;" top corner, on the right, "I wish your friendship;" bottom corner on the left, "I seek your acquaintance;" on a line with the surname, "Accept my love;" the same, upside down, "I am engaged;" at a right angle in the same place, "I long to see you;" in the middle, at the right-hand edge, "Write immediately." While this is all very well as far as it goes, those who put a postage stamp on any but the upper right-hand corner of an envelope must hold themselves responsible for all the swearing of the postoffice clerks.

A Mania for Drinking Water.

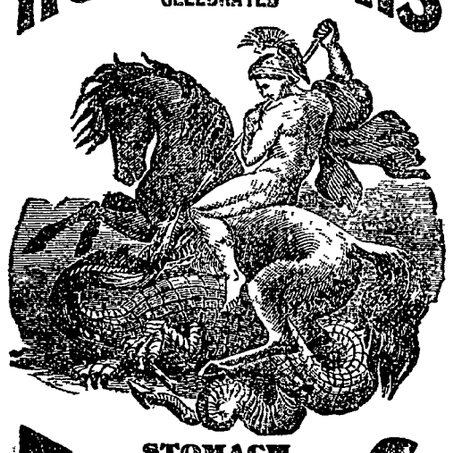
There is a farmer in an adjoining county who drinks an average of ten gallons of water each twenty-four hours. He has been afflicted in this way for thirteen months past, and though he has become somewhat emaciated, is still able to go about and, attend to business. The man is obliged to carry water with him wherever he goes, and to drink every few minutes. If he attempts to chew tobacco it becomes dry instead of absorbing the moisture of his salivary glands.—*Muscatine (Iowa) Journal.*

GEO. G. GIBBS & CO.,
PIONEER
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP
Corner Third and Thayer Streets,
BISMARCK, - - - D. T.
None but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.

EMER N. COREY,
U. S. Commissioner,
JUDGE OF PROBATE,
AND
CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT.
Office one door below Tribune Block, my31v7n6

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Fourth St., opposite Bismarck Hotel.
Fine Custom Work made to Order
in all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specialty made of
NEAT REPAIRING.
My motto is "Good Work at fair prices." 12m1
BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN MASON,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND BILLIARDS,
AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People. 10tf

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
Let your first attack of indigestion be the last. Rouse the dormant energies of the stomach with the bitters. The tone thus imparted will remain. This is a fact established by thousands of witnesses, whose testimony is simply a statement of their own experiences. Those afflicted with general debility of every phase will find this medicine an unfailing agent in building up and renewing their strength.
For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally.

CLIFF BROS. & CLARK,
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTERS.
Graining, Marbling,
AND
WALL DECORATING.
Mixed Paints Always on Hand
Shop on Sixth Street, near Main.

RACEK BROS.,
HARNESSMAKERS & SADDLERS,
DEALERS IN
COLLARS, WHIPS,
LASHES, BRUSHES,
COMBS, ETC. ETC.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
STRICT ATTENTION TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

THE NEW LE BON TON
Sample Room
ANE
BILLIARD HALL.
Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.
E. Drewey's Celebrated
Ales and Porter
Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office, Main Street. Bismarck, D. T. 197tf
JOS. HARF, Proprietor

St. Paul Business Directory.
(W. L. Perkins, Maurice Lyons.)
PERKINS, LYONS & CO.—Importers and Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 94 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
CRAIG & LARKIN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street St. Paul, Minn.

MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.
CAMPBELL BURBANK & CO.—Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, No. 89 East Third Street, St. Paul Minnesota.

JOHN C. OSWALD,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.
No. 17 Washington Av., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

E. L. Strauss & Bro.,
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,
BISMARCK, D. T.

John P. Hoagland,
Carpenter and Builder,
Fifth St. Near Custer Hotel,
BISMARCK, D. T.
Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

CHICAGO,
Milwaukee AND St. Paul
RAILWAY
MAKES CLOSE CONNECTIONS
AT ST PAUL, WITH
St. Paul & Pacific R. R.
—FOR—
WINONA, LA CROSSE, SPARTA, OWATONNA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, McGREGOR, MADISON,
Milwaukee, Chicago,
And all Intermediate Points in
Minnesota, Wisconsin & Northern Iowa
New York,
Philadelphia,
Baltimore,
Washington,
New England, the Canadas, and all
EASTERN AND SOUTHERN POINTS.
2 ROUTES.
—AND—
3 DAILY TRAINS
Between
Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis.
The Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway is the only Northwestern Line *connecting in same depot in Chicago* with any of the Great Eastern and Southern Railways, and in the most convenient located with reference to reaching any Depot, Hotel or place of business in that City.
Through Tickets and Through Baggage Checks to all Principal Cities.
Steel Rail Track, thoroughly ballasted, free from dust. *Westinghouse Improved Automatic Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings* on all Passenger Cars.
The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars.
This Road connects more *Business Centres, Health and Pleasure Resorts*, and passes through a finer country, with grander scenery, than any other Northwestern Line.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent
S. S. MERRIL, General Manager *JNO. C GAULT*, Ass't Gen. Manager.

Northern Pacific R. R.
1878 Summer Arrangement. 1878.
TAKE THE
Custer Route
TO THE
BLACK HILLS.
Thro' Express Trains
FROM
ST. PAUL to BISMARCK,
DAILY.
Making close connections at ST. PAUL with trains from CHICAGO and all points south.
No Delay! Continuous Run!
Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with all trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.
Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co.; at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck with steamers to all points north and south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Forts Rice, Berthold, Carroll, Helena, Benton, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co.'s line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.
Dated April 7, 1878.
H. E. SARGENT, General Manager, St. Paul.
G. G. SANBORN, Gen'l Frt and Ticket Agt., St. Paul.
H. A. TOWNE, Superintendent, Brainerd.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WIT AND HUMOR.

SOUND logic—Arguing through the telephone.

SOME complexions are exceedingly complex.

DOES the maternal codfish call its young with a codfish bawl?

FRANKLIN said that rich widows are the only second-hand goods that sell at prime cost.

IT ain't so much what a man kan lift, as what he kan hang on to, that shows his aktual strength.—*Josh Billings.*

THE reason we can not have an honest horse race is because we haven't an honest human race.—*Boston Traveller.*

A CHICAGO policeman arrested a boy who had an onion tied in the corner of his handkerchief. The charge against him was carrying concealed weepins.

A MAN dying recently in St. Louis left $1,000 to an individual who, years before, ran away with his wife. He said in the will that he never forgot a favor.

SHAKSPEARE never repeated. There was a gifted little boy in Kentucky last week who resembled the immortal bard in this important particular. He thoughtlessly twisted a mule's tail.

YOUNG wife—"Oh, my dear. there is a most lovely set—pin, ear rings and sleeve-buttons. Do go buy them." Mr. Tightstring—"Yes, dear, I mean to go by them as quick as possible.

THAT was an observing fellow, if he was but 6 years old, who said, "Papa, I wish you'd quarantine against Tom Jones coming here every night to see Jennie. It's got to be too epidemic."

A RHYME OF THE TIME.

Miss Pallas Pudora Von Blurky
She didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and Greek she could fluently speak,
But her knowledge of poultry was murky.

She could tell the great uncle of Moses,
And the dates of the Wars of the Roses,
And the reasons of things why the Indians wore rings
In their red, aboriginal noses!

Why Shakspeare was wrong in his grammar,
And the meaning of Emerson's "Brahma."
And she went chipping rocks with a little black box
And a small geological hammer.

She had views upon co-education
And the principal needs of the nation,
And her glasses were blue, and the number she knew
Of the stars in each high constellation.

And she wrote in a hand writing clerky,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky,
And she panted on piles in the sweetest of styles
But she didn't know chicken from turkey

"Cutting Out" on a Colorado Cattle Ranch.

Only the first purpose of the "round up" has been observed when the cattle are collected. Next the cows and calves must be "cut out," and we saw the "cowboys" ride into the herd, single out the cow (with calf following), and with great skill extricate her from the throng. The young calves are, of course, not yet marked, but the presence of one with a cow makes it imperative to place the cow's mark on it. Strayed calves, on the other hand (called "Mauvrics" from an old Frenchman in Texas who is said to have added largely to his worldly store by a systematic abstraction of these waifs and strays), are sold for the benefit of the associated ranchmen. "First catch your calf," as Mrs. Glass would say. Perhaps you may think that this is an easy task, but you would find, if you tried it, that you were never more mistaken in your life, for the ease with which the rancheros accomplish it has only come with careful training and long practice. The little animal runs wonderfully fast, springs, turns and dodges almost like a flash; but the cowboy never takes his eyes off of him, and the trained horse, now well warmed up and entering fully into the spirit of the chase, responds to, almost seems to anticipate, every turn of his rider's left hand and wrist. Meanwhile the latter with his right arm is swinging his noosed rope, or lasso, and in another moment he has thrown it exactly over the calf's head. Instantly the horse plunges forward, giving "slack" to the rope, and allowing it to be wound around the horn of the saddle; then he moves on, dragging the calf after him, and the little creature is soon in the hands of the men with the branding-irons. These have been heated in a hot fire, and are quickly applied, and in a few minutes the calf, now indelibly designated as the property of his master, is again running about.—*A. A. Hayes, Jr., in Harper's Magazine.*

How a Western Woman Toasted "Men."

Mrs. Dunway, of the *New Northwest*, at a literary reunion at Salem, Oregon, "toasted" the men as follows: "God bless 'em! They halve our joys, they double our sorrow, they treble our expenses, they quadruple our cares, they excite our magnanimity, they increase our self-respect, they awake our enthusiasm, they arouse our affections, they control our prosperity and outmaneuvre us in everything This would be a dreary world without 'em. In fact, I may say, without prospect of successful contradiction, that without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em, and the dear beings can't help it; we control 'em and the precious fellows don't know it. As husbands they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beaux, they are by no means "matchless." They are most agreeable visitors; they are handy at State fairs and indispensible at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As for fathers, they are inexpresssbly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a wit, less than nothing as a legislator for women's rights, and even not very brilliant as a member of the press; but if he is our own father, we overlook his shortcomings and cover his peccadilloes with the divine mantle of charity.",

Benjamin West.

West was of Quaker lineage. Such was the rude condition of the arts in the neighborhood at that time that his first initiation into art was as simple as that of Giotto. At 9 years of age he drew hairs from a cat's tail, and made himself a brush. Colors he obtained by grinding charcoal and chalk, and crushing the red blood out from the blackberry. His mother's laundry furnished him with indigo, and the friendly Indians who came to his father's house gave him of the red and yellow earths with which they daubed their faces. With such rude materials the lad painted a child sleeping in its cradle, and in that first effort of precocious genius executed certain touches which he never surpassed, as he affirmed long after, when at the zenith of his remarkable career.

How, from such primitive efforts, the Quaker youth gradually worked into fame, went to Italy and acquired position there, and then settled in England, became the favored protege of the King for forty years, and the President of the National Academy of Great Britain—these are all matters of history, and, as West never forgot his love for his native land, entitle him to the respectful remembrance not only of artists, but of all his countrymen. American art has every reason, also, to cherish his memory with profound gratitude, for no painter ever conducted himself with greater kindness and generosity to the rising, struggling artists of his native land. No sooner did our early painters reach London than they resorted for aid or guidance to West, and found in him a friend who lent them his powerful influence without grudging, or allowed them to set up their easels in his studio, and gave them all the instruction in his power. Trumbull, Stuart, Dunlap, and many others, long after they had forgotten the natural foibles of West, had reason to remember how great had been the services he had rendered to the aspiring artists of his transatlantic home.

Benjamin West appears to have been born with great natural powers, which matured rapidly, and early ceased to develop in excellence proportioned to his extraordinary industry and fidelity to his art.

But, while a general evenness of quality rather than striking excellence in any particular works was the characteristic of the art of West, together with a certain brick-red tone in his colors, not always agreeable, yet a share of genius must be granted to the artist who painted "The Departure of Regulus," "Death on the Pale Horse," and "The Death of Wolfe." It unquestionably implied daring and consciousness of power to brave the opposition of contemporary opinion and abandon classic costume in historical compositions. In this innovation he won to his side the judgment of Sir Joshua Reynolds and effected a revolution in certain phases of art. Notwithstanding this, however, West was emphatically a man of his time, molded by it rather than forming it, and inclined to conventionalism; when he entered the arena, art was in a depressed condition both in Italy, where he studied, and in England. When Reynolds and Gainsborough gave a fresh impulse to art, West's genius had already matured, and was incapable of making further progress.—*S. G. W. Benjamin, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Valuable Servant.

Paddy said that the toad was a "beautiful bird," and really there is nothing so very objectionable about the little fellow, who is certainly very useful in his way. Toads live upon beetles, bugs, flies, grubs, and such small game. They are easily tamed, and will learn to accompany a weeder about the garden and pick up such morsels as squash-bugs, rose-bugs, cut worms and potato-beetles as are thrown them. A toad has been known to put away within him over a hundred different kinds of bugs and flies, and then wink for more. Such services as this surely ought to be recognized, and such a servant accommodated with board and lodging in the garden. No animal is more inoffensive or minds his own business more closely. He is a valued assistant, and should by all means be encouraged.

John Bull at School.

An English writer has been sharply criticising the management of the London public schools, known as the "Board schools," and produces the following specimens of the written examinations of some of the scholers:

"Where is Turin?"

"Tureen is the cappital of Chiner; the peepul there lives on burds nests and has long tails."

"What do you know of the patriarch Abraham?"

"He was the father of Lot and had tew wifes—wun was called Hishmale and the t'other Haygur. He kept wun at home and he turned the t'other into the desert, where she became a pillow of salt in the day time and a pillow of fire at nite."

PONIES are brought every year from Iceland to Liverpool and London. They are more diminutive than those raised in the Shetland islands, as well as more hardy and docile.

"Lay on, Macduff!"

An actor, in the character of Macduff—well known to be an excellent combatant—was one night seized with a sudden and uncontrollable presentiment that he should be mortally wounded in the fight that terminates the tragedy, so threw his sword down, and made a hasty and ignominious retreat. Poor Macbeth, thus left in the lurch, imagined that some alarming illness had caused his enemy to back out. What was to be done? His death alone could satisfy poetic justice, and bring the piece to the orthodox conclusion; so in desperation he rushed off and dragged in the first person he met with; this happened to be the physician. Handing Macduff's sword to him, he spoke this remarkable extempore speech: "As killing is thy trade, now try thy hand upon thy master, as proxy for his coward foe." The combat was fought, and terminated with the tyrant King being defeated and stabbed through and through several times—to make quite sure of him. The audience cheered and called uproariously for the combatants. But the manager was not so well pleased, and fined the trio of actors—Macduff for not attending to his business; Macbeth for daring to "gag" (take liberties with the text) in Shakspeare; and the unlucky physician for doing what he was actually forced to do.

"Goldsmith Maid's" Affection.

When Charlie Cochrane, who was for many years the faithful groom for the celebrated trotter, "Goldsmith Maid," arrived from California, wishing to see the grand old trotting mare and her colt, he called on Mr. Smith, her owner, to obtain permission to visit Fashion Stud farm, in New Jersey. Mr. Smith accompanied Cochrane to the farm, and, on arriving, remarked "Charlie, the 'Maid' is very jealous of her colt, is very cross, and will permit no one to approach it." Cochrane arranged that "Goldsmith Maid" should hear his voice before she saw him, and, although they had not seen each other for years, a loud whinny presently assured the visitors that the mare had recognized the man. Cochrane next showed himself, when a touching scene occurred. The old queen of the turf, who for months would not allow anyone to approach her, making use of both heels and teeth if it was attempted, rushed with a bound to her old friend, forgetting even her colt, and rubbed her head upon his shoulder, her nose in his face, played with his whiskers, and showed by her every action that her heart was full of joy to see him. Directly the colt came up to them, and the old mare was delighted when Charlie placed his hand on the little fellow. When Cochrane left the place the mare followed him to the gate, whinnying for him even after he had passed out of sight.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Improving Opportunities.

The old proverb "Where there's a will there's a way," finds full illustration in the life of many eminent Americans. Such men as Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and many others have risen from very humble station to intellectual greatness by a resolute purpose to surmount difficulties. One well acquainted with the early life of ex-Gov. George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Treasury under Gen. Grant, gives an interesting sketch of his early years:

He had little education in the schools, being obliged to support himself from the age of 13. While a clerk at Groton he found in the second story of the store an old but choice library. This was a mine of wealth to the boy. He read during the day, when there were no customers. But at 9, when the store closed, he retired to the library and read till drowsiness came on. Then he took a little physical exercise to rouse himself. When he felt sleepy again he plunged his head into a pail of water and, under this new stimulus, was able to study till a late hour. In this way he acquired valuable knowledge and discipline, and prepared himself for a successful career. Self-educated men prize the opportunities which young men trained in the schools often throw away.

His Mother's Tombstone.

One of the most original and extreme cases of swindling ever recorded was brought to light in a San Francisco court the other day, where it was shown that the plaintiff had had the date on his mother's tombstone changed, in order to make it appear that she had died a year earlier than was the fact, as under the law then in force the mother's half of a piece of property went to the children. The date given as to the time of her death was six days prior to the time a change in the law was made.—*Baltimore American.*

Mrs. Sprague as a Baby.

In the old family Bible of the late Chief Justice Chase appears the following entry: "Born: Catherine Jane Chase, second daughter of S. P. C. and E. A. C., born Aug. 13, 1840. The babe is pronounced pretty. I think quite otherwise. It is, however, well formed, and I am thankful. May God give the child a good understanding, that she may keep His commandments."

A Curiosity of Marriage.

There is a man in the western part of this county who some years ago married the widow of his own son, and she was also his own niece. The woman has had children by both husbands. Now what kin are they? It presents about as mixed kinship as any case on record.—*Pittsboro (N. C.) Record.*

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

No. 82 Main Street, Bismarck, Dakota.

—DEALERS IN—

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Bird Cages, Granite, Iron and Pressed Tinware, Lamps, Cordage, Wooden-ware, Etc., Etc.

Finest assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors, in the City.

A new and complete stock of

Cook and Parlor Stoves

just received.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS!

DEERE & CO.'S PLOWS, AND BUCKEYE MOWERS.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen.

M. P. SLATTERY,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D.T

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

COMEFORD & MALLOY.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115tf

BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK Stage and Express LINE.

Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours!
Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.

For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, D.T.
JNO. THOMSON & CO. Standing Rock, D. T.

15tf

O. H. BEAL,

DEALER IN

Fire Arms, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

MAIN STREET, - - BISMARCK, D. T

OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders. The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.

The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Bismarck Tribune.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

WEEKLY,	One Year,	$2 50
"	Six Months,	1 50
"	Three Months	75

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient.—Ten cents per line of nonpareil each insertion? Display, One inch, one time, $1; subsequent insertions, 50 cents: additional lines, nonpareil, at same rate.

Legal Notices.—Seventy-five cents per folio for first insertion and fifty cents per folio for each subsequent insertion.

Contract Rates.—One inch, three months, $5; 2½ inches, three months, $10; 5 inches, $15; 10 inches, $25; 20 inches, $50.

Professional cards, four lines or less, per annum, $10; additional lines, $2.50.

Local business notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Original poetry, $1 per line.

All bills for Advertising will be collected monthly.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

JOSEPH HARE, W. M.
EMER N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I. O. O. F., are held in Raymond's Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited

WM. A. BENTLEY, N. G.
S. T. SIMONSON, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D. Rector. At the Rector's residence. Blessed Sacrament on all Sundays and other Holy Days of Obligation at 11 o clock a. m railroad time; Sunday School and Even-Song at 2 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning services Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner of Thayer and Second St., Rev. W. C. Stevens, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m Sunday school at the close of the morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free. Young people's class at 8 p. m. Monday; Prayer meeting at 7 p. m. Wednesday at the pastor's residence.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sundays excepted, at 7:15 p. m. Leave daily, except Sunday at 7:15 a. m.

Leaves for Forts Stevenson, Berthold and Buford every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., arriving every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 3 30 p. m

Leave for Forts Yates and Sully and all down river posts daily, except Sunday, at 6 a. m.; arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday at 8 p m.

Leave for Fort Keogh and Miles City and all points in Northern and Western Montana daily, except Sunday, at 8 a m.; and arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday, at 4 p. m

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 p. m.

Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m to 9 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

BISMARCK, FRIDAY, DEC 19. 1879

SENATOR EDMUNDS, who goes upon the supreme bench in the place of Justice Hunt, retired, is one of the keenest lawyers in the country and the greatest enemy to Democratic schemes in the senate.

MR. E. B. BROWNELL, of Keokuk, Ia., President of the First National Bank, of that city, and one of the leading men of the west has been elected president of the Peck line of steamers in place of Col. C. K. Peck, deceased.

DURING the cold snap last week the thermometer at Fargo indicated forty-three degrees below zero. At Bismarck the lowest point reached was eighteen. The young man of the Fargo *Times* had better bring over his Red River boom and thaw it out for spring sailing.

THE TRIBUNE is in receipt of a letter from J. R. Jamison, Dublin, Ireland, wishing to know who it is that is sending THE TRIBUNE to Wm. Jamison, of that city. It is some one who was stationed at Ft. Buford or Stevenson a year ago. THE TRIBUNE has important information for the sender if he will identify himself.

W. W. HARTLEY, of the Brainerd *Tribune*, has just been relieved of a thirty foot tape worm. The length of Hartley's tape compares favorably in length with that of THE TRIBUNE'S recent experience in collecting $2.50 of the government. The color of the latter, however, is invariable "red."

THE census of Deadwood was recently taken in compliance with the law governing the organization of a town. It shows only 2,794 people, twenty-two less than Bismarck last fall, yet four daily papers are well supported. Deadwood proper contains only 706 souls and 366 voters, according to the count which was probably not a thorough one.

THE TRIBUNE'S record on the 46th parallel proposition had so recent a beginning that there has yet been no time for a break. THE TRIBUNE is what legal gentlemen would call an accessory after the fact.—*Press and Dakotaian.*

April 15th, 1874, THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE published more facts and figures in support of the division of Dakota on the 46th parallel than the *Press & Dakotaian* has ever published on the subject, and never "let up on it" so long as there was any hope for favorable action.

THE managers of the North Pacific might as well look over their cash account and figure on the cost of a bridge across the Missouri at Bismarck. The delays of this season ought to teach them that a bridge must be built and the sooner it is done the better. And while figuring they ought to estimate the cost of raising or fencing the track near 14th siding. The writer was snow bound there once ten days, and all of the serious delays in operating the road since then have been at this point. It costs more to buck snow, gentlemen, than it does to fence against it. If a majority of the directors would take a ride over to Bismarck about this time a year they would know how it is themselves.

THE LESSONS OF THE FIRE.

It is useless to find fault with the action of the city in the past. It does not matter what has been neglected or who has failed to perform a duty that others might regard plain. It is wise to consider the future and provide for it. Bismarck has been no more slack than other cities. Bismarck people are in fact far more energetic than those of any but western towns, and now that the necessity is felt they will, no doubt, consider well and act promtly. The lack of water is now the great drawback. Can not a huge cistern to be filled from the river be put in on the railroad right of way in front of each block? Surely city bonds for this purpose can be floated. Cannot proper hooks, ladders and buckets be provided? Can not a few Babcocks be added to the equipment of the fire department? Can not a wall be built through the center of each block? These things can be done but they will give only partial protection.

For permanent protection let twenty of our business men organize a company and issue their bonds to be guaranteed by the city to the amount of fifty thousand dollars, and lay the foundation for the Holly system of water works. In return for the city's loan of credit let them furnish water for fires and all public uses free, putting hydrants at each corner.

The tax for water that such a company would charge would be far less than the amount now paid for water. Insurance could be had for one and a half instead of six per cent. The streets could be kept free from dust and water could be spared for lawns or gardens, even. Trees could then be planted and cared for. Only water is needed to make of Bismarck one of the handsomest, as it is one of the most prosperous cities on the face of the earth. True the city will have no authority to act unless authorized by the legislature or by congress, but our efficient delegate can get a bill through congress within a week to authorize it, or the city can act and let the legislature legalize their action. Even eight per cent bonds so endorsed can be negotiated at par.

People may say what they like of the present fire arrangements. The engine and the company have done good work By the aid of the engine, chemical though it is, a disastrous fire was prevented a few days ago. By the aid of the engine the Western House and the balance of that block was saved in yesterday's fire. Had there been water half an hour earlier Dan Eisenberg's could have been saved also

Citizens of Bismarck think of this scheme for water works.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

There are so many reasons in favor of a state organization that THE TRIBUNE is surprised that the subject is disposed of so flippantly by some of the members of the Dakota press, who seem to think all of the talk in relation to a state organization is inspired by and is in the interest of ambitious politicians who seek to promote their personal ends, through such organization.

The disadvantage is simply the cost of a state administration which need be but little greater than the cost of a territorial administration if the legislative sessions are biennial, as they should be. The state, when organized, will be entitled to a direct grant of half a million acres of land, and to five per cent of the value of all lands disposed of by the general government, whether under the homestead, tree culture, pre-emption or other laws, and to all of the swamp lands in the state for internal improvement purposes, and to two sections of land in every township in the state for school purposes—to about five and one half million acres for public schools. When it is remembered that Minnesota has readily disposed of her grant of lands for these purposes at an average price of about six dollars per acre some idea can be gained as to the value of these grants.

If Dakota is divided, as it should be, of course these advantages will be divided except that both sections will be entitled to the half million acres of internal improvement lands when admitted as states.

The Fargo land office, alone, disposed of two hundred and fifty-six thousand acres of land during the month of October, 1879, and at the minimum price of one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre. The states per centage will make a fine showing by the side of the niggardly sums appropriated by the general government for the expenses of the territory. And the Fargo office is but one of the several land offices in the territory.

Consider these advantages, brethren of the Dakota press, and see if there is not some advatage in admission that cannot be monopolized by ambitious politicians. Then consider the advantage to be gained through representation in the senate and house of representatives. Living under a territorial organization as compared to the advantages to be gained through admission is like hard tack and cheese in a temporary camp as compared with the comfort of a New England home.

When admitted our state institutions can be provided for and built up from the means realized from the disposition of government grants. Our immigration and other interests can be taken care of—the peope can commence to live and to build permanently.

THE TRIBUNE will be found steadfast for division and admission, confident that when congress consents to act at all on this subject it will be in favor of division on the 46th parallel and admission as soon as the preliminary steps can be taken. By 1881 our present population of 120,000 will be increased to over two hundred thousand and there will be no cause for delay.

In advocating the division of Dakota in 1873, and for years following, THE TRIBUNE has always adhered to the name of Pembina for the new territory or state. This region has been known on the maps for years as the Pembina region. The name is as familiar to northwestern people as that of Dakota or Montana, and no name has been suggested or is likely to be that will give such general satisfaction.

THE trouble down in Maine results from the disposition on the part of the governor of that state, to throw out sufficient returns, on account of some technical defect, to secure the legislature to the Democrats and elect a Democrat to the senate in place of Hamlin. It is proposed to throw out fifteen or more representatives and several senators. The most trifling defects are used for basing their claim of irregularity upon. None but Republicans are counted out, however.

To meet the Democratic schemes for gaining control of the next Presidential count, as shown by Democratic usurpation in Maine, and buildozing in the south, the Republican legislature of New York will probably change the mode of selecting the electors in that state and provide for the election of one from each congressional district and two at large by the legislature. That ought to be done in all states.

JUDGE MOODY has given the Black Hills *Journal* his views in relation to the division of Dakota. For personal reasons he would prefer to see Dakota admitted without division, but he thinks political considerations justify division and he heartily supports the scheme for division on the 46th parallel.

THE Republican Presidential convention will be held at Chicago on the 3rd of June next. Don Cameron was elected chairman of the committee in place of Chandler. The Grant element controls the committee and selected the place of meeting.

THE TRIBUNE hopes the friends of Dakota in Washington will include Ft. Rice in the military reservations to be abolished as provided for in the bill which passed the house on Tuesday.

A BILL has passed the house establishing additional land offices in Dakota and Montana but THE TRIBUNE has no information as to where the new office is located in Dakota.

OVER thirty-four thousand acres of land was entered at the Springfield, Dakota, land office during the month of November.

WHAT is an idea?—BISMARCK TRIBUNE. It is self evident you never had one.—*Crookston Northern Tier.*

THE TRIBUNE had an idea Capt. Arnold was getting up an excellent newspaper but it was lost on examination of the paper.

THE Black Hills *Journal* says: "Maj. Reno will not be convicted. We think the Major ought to be transferred to another regiment. The good of the service demands it, as well as justice to himself. He will always be an element of discord in the Seventh cavalry."

HERE'S a bargain for Rowland, the stove man. The Cameron, Dak, *Pioneer* says: "A stove has been left at the *Pioneer* office for sale. Will burn either coal, wood, hay, or "buffalo chips." This is a bargain. Sell cheap."

THE Benton *Record* is satisfied that the recent discoveries of ore in the Judith Basin will prove a bonanza. Outfits are continually leaving that city for the new mines.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE is preparing for a Jew ell.—*Fargo Tin es.*

Rather far fetched. The young man of the *Times* belies his name He is not Rea-tional.

WHAT'S an "idea?"—BISMARCK TRIBUNE. Something that the Blizzard has never found.—*Fargo Times.* In the *Times* after close examination.

WHO is the "funny man" on the Valley City *Times?*

Walked the Plank.

It becomes our painful duty to chronicle the death of Capt. Daniel M. Brady, of the steamer J. B. M. Kehlor, which sad event took place at his residence in this city at 6 a. m yesterday. The disease which carried him off was inflamation of the bowels Capt Brady was a man of large and powerful frame, and until recently had never been laid up a week in his life by illness. He arrived here from New Orleans on the Kehlor on Thanksgiving day quite unwell, and went home, where his complaint continued to grow worse, until it culminated fatally, as above stated. His age was about fifty years. Captain Brady leaves a wife and three sons, the eldest being sixteen and the youngest four years of age. The family, we understand, is in comfortable circumstances. Due notice will be given of the funeral. Captain Brady was a nephew of Com. W. J. Kountz, and has been in his employ from boyhood, with the exception of a few months, when he was on the steamer Ruth, which burned below Cairo during the war. He commanded the Jno. F. Tolle during her lifetime, and has been on the Keblor since she came out, except a few months, when he took charge of Commodore Kountz' business on the upper Missouri. He was an honest man, an affectionate husband and father and as good a boatman as ever followed that calling. Captain Brady's afflicted family will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.—*St. Louis Times.*

The Captain's many friends from the Balize to the Rocky mountains will learn by the above that the gallant Dan has weighed his last anchor on the Missouri and Mississippi's turbulent waters and been summoned by the Infinite Master to paddle his lonely bark across the mystic river. He belonged among the noble list of boatmen who rendered illustrious service to his country during the civil war, and under his discipline the Earls, Barrs, Coulsons and Marattas received their early training in well learned lessons of navigation. His life has been a busy one and his duties well performed. May his charts be plain, reconings correct, and his voyage ended safely in that beautiful port where the tired mariner fears no more.

Another Steamboatman Gone.

In speaking of the death of James Greenough, so well known in this vicinity as the gentlemanly clerk of the Helena, the Sioux City *Journal* says: "The late sickness of Mr. Greenough was but short. Early last week he was taken with a severe cold and confined to his room at the Hubbard house. Congestion of the stomach followed, and it became evident to his friends yesterday afternoon that his case was a critical one, and his widowed mother of Allegheny City, Pa., was telegraphed for. The deceased was connected with the boating interests of the Missouri since 1872, and had charge of the clerk's office on the Helena since that boat came into the Missouri. His good business habits and gentlemanly ways made him a favorite wherever he was known."

Wanted.

A good girl to do general house work, to whom steady employment will be given for the winter. Apply to P. M. Johnston, Cannon Ball River, or at this office.

Ladies' Bracelets, solid gold and rolled plate, at

DAY & PLANTS.

Window Glass,

All sizes and cut to order at

W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.

M. P. SLATTERY,
12m4 Third Street. Bismarck. D. T.

Over 20 doz Solid Gold Rings at DAY & PLANTS.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Burleigh County, D. T., on a judgement rendered therein in an action where in John A McLean was plaintiff and Ansley Gray and Mrs Ansley Gray were defendents against the goods and chattels and lands of the said defendants. I have levied upon the right title and interest which the said defendants had on the ninth day of May, 1879, in and to the following described personal property to wit:

One secretary or writing desk
One breakfast table
One parlor stool
One parlor chair
wo bureaus
One Students lamp
One camp chair
One door mat
One set window curtains
Three leather pillows
One comforter
One spring mattress
Three blankets
One bed spread
One parlor chair
One parlor stool
One rug
Floor matting
One rocking chair
Two parlor chairs
Two cane seat chairs
One oval stand
One bed mattress and spring
One students lamp
Three feather pillows
One comforter
Three woolen blankets
One mattress
One bed spread
One parlor chair
One stool
One rug
One trunk and contents
Five pictures
One climper
One bedstead, mattress, washstand
One library
One clothes wringer.
Two cane bottom chairs
One rocking chair

All of which I shall expose for sale and sell to the highest bidder at the front door of Engine Hall so called in the City of Bismarck, D. T., being the place where said District Court was last held

On the twenty-ninth day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE,
Sheriff Burleigh County, D. T.
STOYELL & BALL, Plaintiff's Att'ys.
Dated Nov 26th. 1879. 27-32

GEO. OBERNE, Chicago. **Established 1868.** H. M. HOSICK Des Moines, Ia

CHICAGO HIDE HOUSE.

CASH PAID FOR

Hides, Furs, Wool & Tallow.

Oberne, Hosick & Co.,

BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.

Main House 131, 133 & 135 Kinzie St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Branch Houses:

Omaha 257 & 259 Harney St.
Lincoln, Neb., 12 South 10th St.
Cheyenne, Wyoming Ter, 17th St.
Ottumwa, Iowa, 30 Main St.
Des Moines Iowa, Walnut & Second Sts.
Junction City, Kansas, South 7th St.
Sioux City, Iowa, Pearl St.
Pueblo, Colorado.
Bismarck, Dakota.

Legals.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage, whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, made and executed by Louisa Wells, of Bismarck, D. T. to Ernest Beker and by him assigned to James A. Emmons, bearing date May 11, 1878, on which said mortgage there is due at the date of this notice, Four Hundred and Ninety-six dollars.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the Power of sale in said Mortgage contained and of the Statute in such case made and provided; the Sheriff of Burleigh county or his Deputy will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder on Saturday the fifth day of January, A. D., 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the City Hall in the city of Bismarck, the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessry to satisfy the sum of Four hundred and ninety-six dollars and the sum of Fifty dollars Attorney's Fee, provided for in said mortgage, together with the costs allowed by law Said above mentioned premises being described as follows,

Lots Thirteen, (13) Fourteen, (14) and Fifteen, (15), in Block Seventy-six, (76), according to the recorded plat thereof of the town of Bismarck, now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of Burleigh county, Dakota Territory, otherwise known as Williams' survey of the East-half of the North east quarter of Section four in Township one hundred and thirty-eight, of Range eighty, together with all the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated Bismarck, D. T., Nov. 26, 1879.

JAMES A. EMMONS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

D. O. PRESTON,
Attorney for Assignee. 27-33.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, In Justice's Court, County of Burleigh. } Before Geo. H. Glass, Justice of the Peace.

P. M. Granberry and P Leo, copartners, doing business under the firm name and style of Granberry & Leo, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Mary Brown, Defendant. } SUMMONS

The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to Mary Brown, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear before me, at my office, in said county on the 10th day of January A D 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m. to answer to the complaint of the above named plaintiffs, Granberry & Leo, who claim to recover of you the sum of Fifty-Eight Dollars and Seventy-seven Cents as principal and interest for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to defendant by plaintiffs at defendant's request And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiffs will take judgment against you for the said amount of Fifty Eight Dollars and Seventy-seven Cents, together with costs and damages

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, A. D. 1879.

GEO. H GLASS,
Justice of the Peace within and for Burleigh County, D. T.
A. D. PRATT, Atty for Pltffs 27 33

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, Burleigh County. } ss In Probate Court Special Term, Dec 15, 1879

In the matter of the estate of Mary J Lambert, late of Burleigh County, deceased

On reading and filing the petition of S. F. Lambert, stating that Mary J. Lambert, late of the County of Burleigh, died testate at the city of Bismarck, in said county of Burleigh on the 5th day of October, 1879, and where as said petitioner has presented to this court an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said Mary J. Lambert, deceased, and has applied to said Probate Court that a day be appointed for hearing the proofs of said will and testament It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of said court on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1880, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day at the office of the Judge of Probate in the City of Bismarck, in said County of Burleigh, and it is further ordered that notice of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE a newspaper printed and published at Bismarck in said county of Burleigh

Dated at Bismarck in said County of Burleigh this Fifteenth day of December 1879.

[SEAL.] EMER N COREY,
THOMAS VANETTEN, Judge of Probate.
Attorney for Petitioner 30 33

Proposals for Court-house and Jail.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals for building a court-house and jail in accordance with the plans, specifications, and details now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Burleigh County, at Bismarck, D. T., will be received until January 1, 1880 at 8 P. M.

Bids will be opened and passed upon by the Board at their regular meeting, the first Monday in January, 1880 Each bid must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of $5,000, conditional that the bidder will enter into a contract with approved security, in accordance with the plans, specifications and details, in case his bid is accepted. Not more than one-fifth the payment for the construction of said building can be made until the contract shall be executed and the building completed to the satisfaction and acceptance of the Board

The building must be completed by September 1, 1880.

The building will be of brick

The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

J H RICHARDS, Clerk.
Bismarck, D. T, Aug 21, 1879 13 3 mo.

Experience Necessary.

Experience in every branch of business ensures success. Inventors who secure the services of attorneys familiar with Patents, and the practice of the Patent office rarely fail in obtaining Patents. The same rule applies in all contested, Mineral, and Land Claims brought before the General Land Office

Presbrey & Green, 509 Seventh street Washington, D. C., have had years of experience in practice in all Departments of the Government. (Send stamp for information)

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE,
BISMARCK, D. T. Dec 5, 1878.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Board of County Commissioners until the first Monday in January, 1880 at 2 o clock p m., for the building of a bridge across Apple Creek on the line dividing Sections Four and Nine in Township 138, Range 79, immediately on the east side of the quarter section corner dividing said sections; said bridge to be built in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file in this office.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners,

E. N. COREY,
22-31 Deputy County Clerk.

D. MACNIDER & CO.

Harness Makers and Saddlers,

Tribune Block, 41 Main St.

Keep a Complete Assortment of

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, ETC.

Repairing a Specialty 20 33

DO NOT FAIL to send for our NEW PRICE LIST. More complete than ever. Contains descriptions of every thing required for *personal* or *family use*, with over 1000 Illustrations. Send nine cents for it. (Stamps will do.) We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ills.

GUNS

Lowest prices ever known on Breech-Loaders, Rifles, & Revolvers. OUR $15 SHOT-GUN at greatly reduced price. Send stamp for our New Illustrated Catalogue.

P. POWELL & SON, 338 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LOCAL LEVIES.

Pay your city taxes and save expense.

Christmas tree candles at Dunn & Co's.

New and elegant toys cheap at Dunn & Co's.

Pyke O'Callahan at Whitney's this week.

Dunn & Co., Druggists, No. 92 Main street.

If you have plenty of wood you are in big luck.

Cottonwood trees can now be planted on tree cultures.

The Western House is offered for sale. It is good property.

Since the river has frozen over the city has been filled with soldiers.

With all the cold snaps so far the ground is only frozen to a depth of five inches.

Next spring covered passenger coaches will be placed on the Keogh stage line.

The churches of Bismarck are neither patronized nor supported as they should be.

Are there to be any Christmas trees this year? There at least ought to be a branch or two.

Dunn & Co. have received a very choice assortment of Graham's harness soap and toilets.

The Champion Hall services have been abandoned for the present. A lack of interest and cold weather is the cause.

Call at Dan Eisenberg's and see those latest styles of New Years and visiting cards for sale at THE TRIBUNE job rooms.

THE TRIBUNE job office has just received the finest assortment of New Year's and visiting cards ever brought into the territory.

A grand Christmas ball is announced for Thursday evening, Dec. 25th at Champion Hall. The affair is in the hands of good managers.

Preston Wolfe, who was last summer stationed in the Quartermaster's office at this city, has a little domestic Wolfe. She was born last week.

The Sioux City *Journal* states that Wednesday night of last week was not calculated to bring out a large crowd to the prayer meeting.

Who stole the bellows belonging to THE TRIBUNE? It may seem strange and excite some punning, but it is nevertheless a fact, that they are a very useful article in a printing office.

The remains of the late James Greenough, according to the wish of his mother, will be taken to Allegheny City, Pa., to be interred. The flag hangs at half-mast on the Helena in memory of its late clerk.

Bly has had some of the clay in "Baby Mine" worked into pottery. It is pronounced a superior article and it may be expected that raspberry jam jars and lemonade pitchers will soon be turned out over the river.

Information is now wanted regarding the whereabouts of a crazy "loon" named Dr. Joseph Freed, who has until recently lived at Centerville, Mich. If he is in this city THE TRIBUNE will give him $25 if he will call at this office.

The Malloy Brothers will give a ball at the suggestion of their many friends Christmas night at the Western House and it is to be hoped that all who dance will turn in and make it a success. They lost heavily in this last fire and everything in the first, and patronage and sympathy now will do them good. Give them a lift boys.

The attention of parents and children is called to the concert to be given on Tuesday evening next by the scholars of Mrs. O. S. Goff. Those who take pleasure in the cheery, musical sound of children in song will be amply rewarded by attendance and contribute to the school fund.

Bound to Do It.

Sig Hanauer is going to Europe and will, for the sake of raising money to go with, sell anything you want between now and New Years at sacrificing prices. Come and secure the best bargains ever offered, as this is no humbug but plain truth.

Notice.

All persons indebted to J. H. Marshall are kindly requested to call and settle, as it will now come in good play.

Full asrortment of Ladies' and Misses' Furs at Special Bargains at W. B. WATSON'S.

At the Old Stand.

Mrs. Wm. Woods desires to let her old friends know that she is keeping the old place and respectfully invites them to call.

The Largest Stock

of Meerschaum Pipes and Cigar Holders at

W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S

A large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches at DAY & PLANTS,

Toilet Articles,

Perfumery, of all kinds, etc. at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Notice of Election.

The regular annual election of Directors of the First National Bank of Bismarck will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 13, 1880 between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.

Bismarck, D. T., Dec. 3, 1879.

Shawls, Shawls. All wool double shawls and Shetland Shawls at W. B. WATSON'S.

Examine J. H. Marshall's stock of Plymouth Gloves before purchasing.

Does It by Gas.

Teeth extracted without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide Gas, at Dr. Conger's dental rooms Merchants hotel.

Just Received.

At J. H. Marshall's, 7th Cavalry saloon building on 4th street. **German Socks, Hand-knit Socks, Overshoes, and Canadian Boot-packs,** by pair or dozen.

For Sale.

The Whitehouse saloon, No. 28 Main Street, together with the fixtures, is offered for sale.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

IN

Dry Goods & Furnishing Goods

98 MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

This Stock is new and Complete in every particular, selected with an eye to fall and winter styles from the leading eastern bazaars and dry goods emporiums. Special attention is called to our full line of dress goods; silks, in all colors---plain and gros-grain. Plain and fancy water-proof and other ladies' cloths; extra heavy and fine scarlet flannels and Gilbert's fine white flannels. French flannels for sacques. Also a large variety of cheap and medium flannels at greatly reduced prices. Novelty suitings----an excellent assortment. Complete line of Jamestown Alpacas and dress goods. These goods are warranted to wash and not shrink nor cockle when washed.

White Blankets, Grey Blankets, Bed Comforters, Etc.

Fine Cloaks and Dolmans, Fine Black French Cashmeres, and 20 pieces Cashmeres in all shades. Felt and Flannel Skirts very cheap. House Furnishing Goods of all kinds. 100 dozen pairs of fine Ladies' and Children's Kip, Goat and Cloth Shoes. These special bargains are only offered for the Holidays. We would respectfully invite all to call and see this stock for themselves.

W. B. WATSON.

The place enjoys a good patronage and is offered at a rare bagrain 30tf C. BERKLEMANN.

Just Received

at J. C. Cady's, pretty and servicable holiday goods, ladies' and children's willow chairs, cribs, doll cradles, toy furniture setts, sleighs, hobby, rocking horses, etc. Call and examine my goods at Cady's Furniture store, Third street, Bismarck.

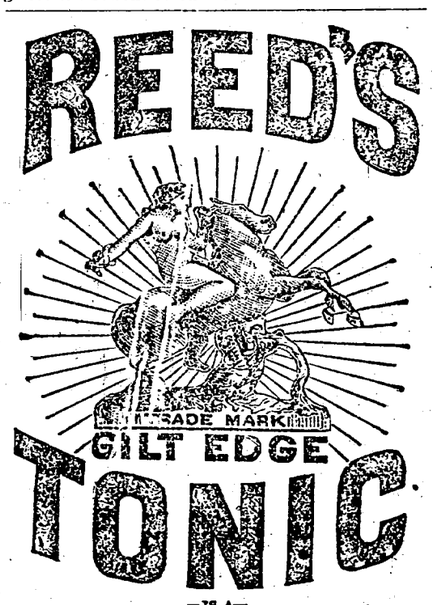
A MUSICAL SCHOOL CONCERT

will be given at the

Brick School House

Tuesday Evening, Dec. 23, 1879.

At half-past seven, by the pupils of Mrs. Goff. A small admission fee charged, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the school.



—IS A—

THOROUGH REMEDY

for disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the liver, indigestion and disturbances of the animal forces, which debilitate, it has no equivalent, and can have no substitute. It should not be confounded with the trifling compounds of cheap spirits and essential oils, offered sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS, AND WINE MERCHANTS Everywhere.

AUSTIN LOGAN,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

and

BAKERY.

Third Street, Bismarck, D. T. The choicest goods at the lowest prices. 15tf

J. G. MALLOY. P. F. MALLOY.

WESTERN HOUSE,

MALLOY BROS., Prop.

BISMARCK, - - - DAKOTA

The house is centrally located and recently enlarged, refitted and refurnished. Opposite the Railroad Depot. Prices reasonable.

REMOVAL.

The Tailoring Establishment

OF

GOULD & DAHL

Has been removed to Main Street, next door to Day & Plants, where they will be glad to serve all their old customers and the public in their usual first class style and at low prices.

A FINE STOCK OF GOODS

constantly on hand. Call and leave your orders. 261f GOULD & DAHL.

TAXES DUE.

Notice is hereby given that all personal property tax in the county of Burleigh for the year 1879 is now due.

W. B. WATSON,

County Treasurer.

Bismarck, D. T., Dec. 1, 1879

Wm. Glitschka,

Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Candy, Fruit, Crockery Gass Ware,

and Stoneware. Opposite Post Office. 4

Jewell's History and Directory of Bismarck $1.00.

Bismarck Flouring Mills,

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

BENNETT & BURT, Proprietors.

Manufacture the Choicest of Brands of Family Flour.

"PRIDE OF BISMARCK,"

AND

"BURT'S BEST"---PATENT PROCESS.

Warrantrd to give entire satisfaction. Also keep constantly on hand

Corn Meal, Feed, Graham, Flour, Bran and Shorts.

Orders given will be promptly attended to and delivered free to any part of the city.

McLEAN & MACNIDER,

Wholesale Grocers.

Sole Agents for Schlitz's Export Beer and Peasley's Ale and Porter.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN LUDEWIG,

DEALER IN

Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

FURNISHING GOODS,

Groceries Provisions, Tobaccos, Cigars & Smokers' Goods.

GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

98 Main Street, - - - Bismarck, D. T.

New Stock, New Store and Low Prices. Call and examine and see for yourselves. 20tf

J. C. CADY.

Furniture and Undertaking,

No. 19 NORTH THIRD ST., BISMARCK, D. T.

PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

DUNN & CO.,

PIONEER DRUGGISTS,

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Day & Plants,

Watchmakers and Jewelers.

Also dealers in all kinds of

SEWING MACHINES.

A SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Will be mailed with **INSUFFLATOR** all complete for $1.50. Address DR. C. R. SYKES, 169 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., who was cured by it nine years ago. Thousands cured since. If afraid of being humbugged, name this paper, and send ten cents to pay printing and postage for Book of full information, testimonials, etc You will never regret it.

ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Main-st., opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz' Milwaukee Premium Export Lager Beer.

SEND TO F. G. RICH & Co. Portland, Me., for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive outfit free.

MONTANA MARKET,

Corner Second and Main Streets.

JUSTUS BRAGG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, GAME, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruit and Canned Goods.

Special Attention given to the Steamboat Trade. 10tf

W. H. W. COMER.

Proprietor

TONSORIAL PARLORS,

Main-Street, next to Merchants Bank.

Hair-Cutting and Shampooing

A Specialty. Hot and Cold Baths. 4

Free Gift! TO ALL

who suffer with **RHEUMATISM, PARALYSIS, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS and SEXUAL DEBILITY, General Ill Health,** Wasting, Decay, **Urinary Diseases, Spinal Diseases, Dyspepsia, Etc., Etc.,** to whom will be sent my book on Medical Electricity, and Electro Galvanic Belts, world renowned for their success in saving many lives, by ***Curing All* CHRONIC DISEASES.** Send Symptoms and stamp for Diagnosis to ***DR. G. W. FORBES,* 174 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.**

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE TWO LIGHTS.

BY GORDON GUN.

"'*When I'm a man!*' is the poetry of youth.
'*When I was young!*' is the poetry of old age.

"When I'm a man," the stripling cries,
And strives the coming years to scan—
"Ah, then I shall be strong and wise,
When I'm a man!"

"When I was young," the old man sighs.
"Bravely the lark and linnet sung
Their carol under sunny skies,
When I was young."

"When I'm a man, I shall be free
To guard the right, the truth uphold."
"When I was young, I bent no knee
To power or gold."

"Then shall I satisfy my soul
With yonder prize, when I'm a man."
"Too late I found how vain the goal
To which I ran."

"When I'm a man, these idle joys
Aside forever shall be flung."
"There was no poison in my joys
When I was young."

The boy's bright dream is all before.
The man's romance lies far behind;
Had we the present and no more,
Fate were unkind.

But, brother toiling in the night,
Still count yourself not all unblest
If in the east there gleams a light,
Or in the west.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Troy *Times* gives the following explanation of the origin of "hurrah:" "Hip, hip, hurrah was originally a war-cry adopted by the assailants of a German city, in which many Jews had taken refuge. The place was taken, and they were all put to the sword, amid shouts of 'Hierosylma est perdita!' and from the first letters of those words an exclamation was contrived."

THERE is only one country in the world in which there are no illiterate people. It is the Sandwich islands. The population of the islands is 58,000. They have eleven high educational institutions, 169 middle public schools, and forty-three private schools. The public instruction is under the supervision of a committee appointed by the King, and composed of five members, who serve without remuneration. The committee appoint a General Inspector and a number of sub-inspectors. The Government takes care that every person shall be able at least to read and write, and pursues energetically all parents who neglect to send their children to school.

SIR HENRY BULWER, uncle of Lord Lytton, for months fancied himself affected with paralysis of the legs, and refused to put a foot to the ground, but was wheeled in a chair by a servant. One day the Rhone steamer, on which he was traveling, caught fire, and the Captain having run the boat ashore a plank was thrown out by which the passengers might land. The first person on this new bridge, and stepping nimbly down, was Sir Henry. When safe on shore he remembered himself, and called out to his servant: "Carry me, Forster." But it was too late. Forster refused to hear more of his master's folly, and Sir Henry walked very well to the day of his death.

LEWINBECK tells of an insect seen with a microscope, of which 27,000,000 would only equal a mite. Insects of various kinds may be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with branches, leaves, and fruit. Butterflies are full-feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 150 of these scales, and yet each scale would cover 500 pores. Through the narrow openings the perspiration forces itself like water through a sieve. The mites take 500 steps a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it like cows in a meadow.

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

OF all thieves fools are the worst; they rob you of time and temper.—*Goethe.*

WOULD you have men speak well of you? Then never speak well of yourself.

THE abuse or misapplication of truth is as blameworthy as the invention of falsehood.

"ONCE," sighed Madame Bonaparte, "I had everything but money; now I have nothing else."

OBSCURITY and comfort are frequently friends, but popularity and trouble generally go together.

NO MAN ever regretted that he was virtuous and honest in his youth and kept aloof from idle companions.

TO BE wise is to feel that all that is earthly is transient, and to experience misfortune is to become wise.

A MAN'S virtues should be measured, not by his occasional exertions, but by the doings of his ordinary life.

THERE are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.—*Prentice.*

IT is always safe to learn, even from our enemies; seldom safe to venture to instruct even our friends.—*Colton.*

A WEAK mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones.—*Chesterfield.*

THE family brandy bottle was left within reach of a little girl in Albany, and she very nearly died of the effects of the drink she took.

MRS. PARTINGTON, speaking of the rapid manner in which evil deeds were perpetrated, said that it only required two seconds to fight a duel.

ALL the axes and bucksaws found in the ruins of Pompeii are of light make, as if constructed for woman's use. Those old ancients knew their little business.

The American Career of the Sparrow.

The first attempt, as far as is known, to introduce the common house-sparrow of Europe to our country was made by a gentleman named Deslblois, in Portland, Me., during the autumn of 1858; he brought over a few birds from the continent, and liberated them in a large garden which was situated within the central part of the city. They remained there sheltered and secure under the eaves of a neighboring church throughout the winter, and in the following spring settled down happily enough to the labor of nest-building and rearing their young. Two years later the first pair of these finches were set at liberty near Madison square, New York city; the importation was steadily repeated, the birds being released in the Central Park and at Jersey City. They were first introduced to Boston in 1868 by the city Government, and to Philadelphia by the municipal authorities in 1869, and from these small beginnings the house-sparrow has been spread all over this Northern country wherever we have a city east of the Rocky mountains, and the fluttering flocks of the robust, noisy little foreigner enliven the streets thereof in every direction Their numbers are nearly countless.

The object at first for the introduction of the house-sparrow does not seem to have been one of a practical suggestion, but rather one in the nature of sentiment. Since, however, the attention of the citizens was called to the great nuisance of the existence of canker and measure worms in the shade trees of the old cities of the Union, the fact that the house-sparrow would remain with us all winter, and feed as energetically upon the worms as any of our own birds—which always, without exception, left for warmer climes every season—the thought of practical application took life in encouraging the introduction of the English sparrow as a means of relief more certain than that afforded by any or all our indigenous finches. As soon as this became generally understood, the little John Bull was distributed with great industry all over the country for this purpose; but as sure as it became numerous in any town or city, a spirited opposition sprung up to it, and exists to-day with more or less vitality in every section where the bird is fairly settled. Whole books have been written pro and con. and naturalists have waged unrelenting war upon one another, as they differed in estimating the value and the services of *Pyrgita domestica;* but, in the judgment of the writer, the entire practical bearing of the controversy has not been fully presented by either the friends or the foes of the little finch, for it must seem clear enough to those who will follow the line of argument in this article that, while the house-sparrow is eminently fit and wonderfully well constituted for life in Northern cities, yet it is a sad rowdy and nuisance in the country; while in the former case it renders admirable service in destroying insect pests that disfigure the shady avenues of city forestry, yet in the latter field it cannot compete with our native birds in entomological service to man, and, having given good reason for dislike on the part of the growers of fruit, they are doubly incensed because the law will not allow them to shoot, trap, or destroy the enemy.—*Prof. H. W. Elliott, in Harper's Magazine.*

The Moment of Fear.

Bonaparte lost four aids-de-camp during the short time he was in Egypt. One of them, Croisier, appearing to Napoleon to lack the proper degree of boldness at the proper moment, he burst out against him in one of his violent and humiliating attacks of abuse and contempt. The word coward escaped him; Croisier determined not to survive it; he sought death on several occasions, but did not succeed till the siege of Acre. He was in attendance on Napoleon in the trenches there, when such a sharp look-out was kept by the garrison that if an elbow or feather showed itself above or beside them it was immediately grazed by a bullet. Croisier watched his opportunity and jumped upon the platform. "Come down, I command you!" cried Napoleon, in a voice of thunder; but it was too late; the victim of his severity fell at his feet. Murat, the chivalrous braver of all danger, had also his moment of fear, which lost him the countenance of his General until displeasure could no longer resist the brilliancy of his achievements. It was at the siege of Mantua, in the first Italian campaign, that Murat was ordered to charge a body of troops that were making a sortie from the garrison. He hesitated and, in his confusion, declared himself wounded. He was removed from the presence of the General and in every way discountenanced. In Egypt he was sent out on the most distant and dangerous services; in short, he more than reconquered his character before the battle of Aboukir, on which occasion Napoleon himself was obliged to declare he was superb. The brave Marshal Lannes one day severely reprimanded a Colonel who had punished a young officer for a moment of fear. "That man," said he, "is worse than a poltroon who pretends he never knows fear."

A WITNESS in a case before Judge Quarles, of Nashville, Tenn., declared he did not believe in God, heaven or hell, whereupon the Judge ruled his testimony out of the court.

IT is against the law to carry concealed arms, yet the Rome *Sentinel* says it is nothing uncommon on moonlight evenings to see young ladies with half-concealed arms around their waists.

JONAH is reported to have been the first man who struck oil.

Correct Pronunciation.

At a meeting of the Philadelphia Teachers' Institute, Mr. Jacob H. Sides, principal of the Belmont Grammar School, was assigned the duty of illustrating correct pronunciation by pronouncing fifteen words. Being allowed but five minutes' time, the gentleman was only able to struggle with thirteen words, which are frequently mispronounced even among those who have been liberally educated. It is charitable to suppose that the errors committed by this class are the result of carelessness rather than ignorance.

The words pronounced by Mr. Sides were in this order: *Pronunciation*, which should be pronounced as if spelled pro-nun-she-*a*-shun; *association* should be pronounced as if the third syllable were spelled *she*, instead of *ci*, with the accent on the last *a*.

"I was surprised," remarked Mr. Sides, "to hear the word so universally mispronounced by the members of the Teachers' National Convention, which met recently in this city." The word *telegraphy* should be pronounced te-*leg*-ra-phy, not tel-e-*graph*-y. *Squalor*, frequently pronounced "squoller," should receive the long sound of *a*, as in mate—squ*a*-lor. The word *vagary* should be divided into three syllables, va-*ga*-ry, with the accent on the *a* in the second syllable. In *recess* the accent falls on the last syllable, and is pronounced re-*cess*. The *n* in *government* is too often omitted, as the word is pronounced *guv*-ern-ment. *Enervate* is pronounced e-*ner*-vate, not *en*-er-vate. *Indisputable* is pronounced both in-*dis*-pu-ta-ble and in-dis-*pu*-ta-ble, but the former mode of pronunciation is the correct one. The word *isolate* should be pronounced *iz*-o-*late* (the *a* as in mate), not *i*-so-late. *Allopathy* is pronounced al-*lop*-a-thy, not al-lo-*path*-y. *Rise*, when a noun, pronounced "rice," but when a verb is pronounced *rize*. The last word referred to by the expositor of correct pronunciation was *laugh*, which created considerable merriment, so much so that the listeners laffed and they loffed and they larfed, when the proper thing for them to have done was to have struck the sound of *a* as in far, and they would have been just right.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Future Center of Commerce and Culture.

As Mr. Gladstone has thought that the commercial center of the world may shift from London to New York, so M. Littre, the famous French lexicographer, thinks that the center of culture will move from the Seine to the banks of the Hudson. This gentleman is of opinion that the ruling language of the future will be Anglo-Saxon, and its chief seat of learning will be in the United States. As regards population that race comes first; its numbers in a generation or two will probably reach 400,000,000 of the human race. After them comes the Chinese, equal in number, but, as a static people, unworthy to rank with Western races as a factor in the world's development. After the Anglo-Saxon, as governing races, M. Littre puts the Russian, and then the Spanish, to whom he concedes in the future the greatest part of the South American continent. The capacity for expansion of the United States and Russia may possibly menace the independence of old European states; but, in this respect, M. Littre argues that the security to human life individually, which has followed in the wake of civilization, will also be accorded to the states, and that Russia and America, unlike the ancient Babylon and Egypt, will develop without injury to the nations upon whose frontiers they may touch.

A Pair of Sweet Voices.

"The sweetest voice I ever heard," said the Bishop, "was a woman's. It was soft and low, but penetrating, musical and measured in its accents, but not precise. We were on a steamer, and she murmured some common-place words about the scenery. I do not remember what she said, but I can never forget the exquisitely tender, musical voice." "The sweetest voice I ever heard," said the professor, "was a man's. I had been out fishing nearly all day and got back to the hotel about 3 o'clock. The man came out and roared, 'DIN-NUR' till it soured the milk in the cellar. I have heard other voices since then, but I never—" But the Bishop, with a look of intense disgust all over his face, had already walked away out of hearing and was lighting a fresh cigar by himself.—*Bangor Whig.*

Restaurantial Suggestions.

A restaurant is full of sad suggestions and pathetic possibilities, and we are constantly reminded of the flight of time and the mutability of all things. A young man, glowing with the fire of youth and radiant with its alluring hopes, enters and sits down to a table; a waiter approaches, receives his order, and departs. Years roll by; the young man becomes careworn and middle-aged. He eats his soup and orders a roast. The pitiless years shower their snows upon his head; he grows querulous and feeble, and he is carried away to his long home just as the waiter heaves in sight, and the proprietor steps up to ask if any one has taken his order.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

HE had an auburn-haired girl, and promised to take her out riding. She met him at the door when he drove up, and he exclaimed, "Hello! Ready?" She misunderstood him, and they don't speak now. Thus slang makes another slap at love's young dream."

"BEATS the world"—A tramp.

CATARRH

Of Ten Years' Duration. The Discharges Thick, Bloody, and of Foul Odor. Senses of Smell and Taste Wholly Gone. Entirely Cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE has been to me. For ten years I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time has it been most severe. The discharge has been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my presence in a room with others was very offensive to them. One week after commencing the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE I was not troubled with it at all. My sense of taste and smell, which *were wholly* gone, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD.
Short-Hand Writer.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 3, 1876.

LATER.

Gentlemen: The package of SANFORD'S CURE arrived here to-night all right. I don't know what I should have done if it had not been for this remedy. I have tried Nasal Douches and everything else, and although I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been able to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried SANFORD'S CURE. You can refer any one you choose to me, and I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in Catarrh, but, by sympathetic action, it restores to sound health all the organs of the head that have become affected by it, and exhibit any of the following affections:—

Defective Eyesight, Inflamed and Mattery Eyes, Painful and Watery Eyes, Loss of Hearing Earache, Neuralgia of the Ear, Discharges from the Ear, Ringing Noises in the Head, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Pains in the Temples, Loss of the Senses of Taste and Smell, Elongation of the Uvula, Inflammation of the Tonsils, Fetrid Sore Throat, Tickling or Hacking Cough, Bronchitis, and Bleeding of the Lungs.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, with full and carefully prepared directions for use in all cases. Price, $1. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

AN Electro-Galvanic Battery, combined with a highly Medicated Plaster, forming the grandest curative agent in the world of medicine, and utterly surpassing all other Plasters heretofore in use. They accomplish more in one week than the old Plasters in a whole year. They do not palliate, they CURE. They

Relieve Affections of the Chest.
Relieve Affections of the Lungs.
Relieve Affections of the Heart.
Relieve Affections of the Liver.
Relieve Affections of the Spleen.
Relieve Affections of the Kidneys.
Relieve Affections of the Spine.
Relieve Affections of the Nerves.
Relieve Affections of the Muscles.
Relieve Affections of the Joints.
Relieve Affections of the Bones.
Relieve Affections of the Sinews

No matter what may be the extent of your suffering, try one of these Plasters. Relief *is instantaneous*, a fact supported by hundreds of testimonials in our possession. Bear in mind that the most important discoveries in pharmacy date back less than ten years, and that combinations of gums and essences of plants and shrubs are herein united with Electricity to form a curative Plaster, in soothing, healing, and strengthening properties as far superior to all other Plasters heretofore in use as the scientific physician is to the horse-leech.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to call for COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER lest you get some worthless imitation. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

SHERIDAN HOUSE
Livery Stable
First-Class in Every Respect.
NEW AND ELEGANT TURN-OUTS
Hacks to all parts of the City, Boats, Fort Lincoln and Mandan.
Office rear of Sheridan House.
STOYELL & LAIB,
9tf Proprietors.

MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIER
THE LARGEST
TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT
In The Northwest.
Importers and Jobbers of
Fine Woolens And Trimmings
82 Jackson St.,
St. Paul, - - Minn.—9y1

N. DUNKLEBERG,
General Dealer in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Mouldings Window Glass.
BUILDING MATERIAL
of all kinds.
BISMARCK, D.T.

FRANK J. GEIST,
Dealer in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, & JEWELRY,
Main St., Opposite Sheridan House
Repairing a Specialty.
my31v7n1

20 Chromo Cards (perfect beauties) with name, 10c Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANK OF BISMARCK.
J. W. RAYMOND, Prest. W. B. BELL, Cash.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. P. FLANNERY. (City Attorney,) J. E. WETHERBY.
FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys. West Main Street.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law. 75tf

JOHN A. STOYELL, Attorney at Law. Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.,
Dental Rooms,
No. 12 West Main Street.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Dunn's Drug Store, 92 Main Street. Residence "Villula."

DR. H. R. PORTER,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office 37 Main Street, next to Tribune Block. U. S. Examining Surgeon.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK.
WALTER MANN, President GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
CORRESPONDENTS:—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

WM. A. BENTLEY,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office Tribune Block, 41 Main Street.
Calls left on the slate in the office will be promptly attended to

S. F. LAMBERT,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Jamestown, D. T.
A very full line of Groceries and Dry Goods and satisfaction as to prices and goods guaranteed.

HOTELS.

Sheridan House,
H. H. BLY, - - Proprietor.
The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.
CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS,
BISMARCK, - - D. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
Cor. Main and 3d St.
BISMARCK, - - D. T
L. N. GRIFFIN, Proprietor.
Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 3 27tf

CUSTER HOTEL,
THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.
Fifth Street near Main,
Bismarck, - - D.T.
This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 5-7

Sherman House,
FARGO, D. T.
One block west of post office and U. S. Land Office. Opposite Railroad Depot.
10tf T. MARTIN, Proprietor

ARTHUR W. DRIGGS,
HOUSE, SIGN AND
Carriage Painting.
West Main Street.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
FINE CARRIAGE PAINTING.
RATES LOW.
9tf

OSTLAND'S Livery & Feed STABLE,
Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.
Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.
My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country.
39-3m

JOHN YEGEN.
BISMARCK D. T.
CITY BAKERY.
Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits, Confectionery, &c.
Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE SAME CANTEEN.

There are bonds of all sorts in this world o ours;
Fetters of friendship and ties of flowers.,
And true lover's knots, I ween;
The girl and the boy are bound by a kiss.
But there's never a bond, old friend, like this—
We have drank from the same canteen!

It was sometimes water and sometimes milk,
And sometimes applejack fine as silk;
But whatever the tipple has been,
We shared it together in bane or bliss,
And I warm to you my friend, when I think of this—
We have drank from the same canteen.

The rich and the great sit down to dine,
And they quaff to each other in sparkling wine,
From glasses of crystal and green;
But I guess in their golden potations they miss
The warmth of regard to be found in this—
We have drank from the same canteen.

We have shared our blankets and tents together,
We have marched and fought in all kinds of weather
And hungry and full we have been;
Had the days of battle and days of rest,
But this memory I cling to and love the best—
We have drank from the same canteen.

For when wounded I lay on the outer slope,
With my blood flowing fast and but little hope
Upon which my fainting spirit could lean.
Oh, then I remember you crawled to my side.
And bleeding so fast it seemed both must have died,
We drank from the same canteen.

A WET DAY.

It was a hopelessly wet day, and a party of young people, staying at a large place in the country, looking unmistakably bored as they stood about in the hall after luncheon.

Frank Egerton, the eldest son of the house, turned from a window in disgust.

"What can we do?" he asked, in an exaggerated tone of despair. Miss Brook, what must you think about our climate?"

"Can't we rise superior to weather, and strike a new idea?" interrupted Miss Egerton.

"I have thought of something for to-night," he answered. "There's a dance at the Dunstone Asylum. An invitation came for us some days ago." Various exclamations of horror broke from the young ladies as he continued: We can dance with each other if we don't like the inmates. You will come?' he added, in a lower voice, turning to Miss Brook.

She hesitated.

"I don't know. I never did such a thing before."

"You will probably dance with much saner people than you have done elsewhere, and I believe they have a capital floor."

"It seems so sad,' she said. "And must we dance with the patients?"

"Not unless you like; but I believe numbers of them seem quite sane, and that you would never find out any difference. The one I know is a poor fellow who was at school with me, who fancies he's the Emperor of China, and has the wildest ideas on the subject—quite incorrect for the character; but if he is humored he is managed with perfect ease."

"What is his real name, if it is not wrong to ask?"

"Stapylton. I know nothing of his family, or how he went off his head. In fact I have not seen him for years; but the doctor told me about him, finding I used to know him, and of this fancy of his."

Mrs. Edgerton, crossing the hall at this moment, was eagerly seized upon by her son, and rather reluctantly consented to the plan, and a few hours later found them entering the ball-room at the Dunstone Asylum.

Violet felt horribly frightened at first, but a waltz with Frank Edgerton restored her courage, and she looked round her with interest.

"Do you see that poor man," Frank asked her, in a low voice, "just coming toward us with the doctor? I suppose they could not get him to come sooner: but how terribly sad he looks! What cruelty to bring him!"

He was a tall, striking-looking man, and Violet continued to watch him, when Frank left her to dance with someone else. While the doctor moved on, he remained standing, half concealed by a curtain, watching the dancers with a look of agony.

He seemed so miserably out of place, Violet felt full of pity, and wondered if she dare speak to him. He caught her eye and smiled, such a sad, pitiful smile, that all her fears vanished.

"You are alone?" she said

"Yes," he answewed, adding suddenly, "my poor child, do you want me to dance with you?"

Nothing was further from to let's thoughts; but she was afraid of annoying him.

"As you wish," she said; "but tell me first who you are," hoping from his answer to find some guide for her future conduct.

"My name is Stapylton," he answered, gently.

"The Emperor of China!" she exclaimed, involuntarily, and then feared what might happen; but he only said:

"Am I? Just as you please. Will you sit down here till the next square begins? I never waltz."

"That is something to be thankful for," though Violet, as she obediently took the offered chair.

Mr. Hunter, a neighbor of the Egertons, who never failed to visit these dances had returned home with some friends the day before, and at breakfast announced his intention of going, as usual, to the dance at the Dunston Asylum.

He was surprised when one of his guests started at the name, and eagerly asked if it was far.

"Ten miles; but why do you want to know, Stapylton?"

"I will tell you afterward," was the answer; and as soon as they were alone he told him a younger brother of his had had sunstroke in India, which, in addition to other troubles, had completely driven him out of his mind, and that he was now in the asylum at Dunstone.

So Major Stapylton entered the asylum that evening with Mr. Hunter, but waited alone till the doctor could come to him.

"I am afraid you have given yourself needless trouble," the doctor said; "I have inquired, and Mr. Stapylton is asleep. In his weak state he must not be disturbed. He is better, however, and the new delusion I told you of in my last letter quite passed away. If you will call again—"

"Yes, thanks. Don't let me detain you."

The doctor turned fussily toward the door.

"You see, I should not be absent for an instant to-night; but pray do not wait here. Come with me; you will see nothing painful, and Mr. Hunter is so kind, he always stays to the end."

The doctor, recovering his temper, talked on as they walked toward the ball-room.

"Nothing painful, I assure; but if any of them speak to you, be sure to humor them."

As they entered the room, Major Stapylton, rather horrified, shrank back behind a curtain, while the doctor added, as Violet looked toward them:

"Do you see that girl? She is one of our worst cases."

"In white?" Major Stapylton asked, in doubt as to which was meant.

The doctor was suddenly called away; and as Major Stapylton was still looking at Violet, wondering if it was she, her apparent forwardness in addressing an unknown stranger confirmed the idea of her madness, while the slightest doubt on the subject was removed when she spoke to him as the Emperor of China, he never having heard of his brother's imperial delusion.

They sat together for a few moments in silence, till Violet, finding it unbearable, growing more and more nervous, and trying to suit her conversation to him, said:

"Is it long since you were in China?"

"I never was there in my life," was the startling answer, while Violet felt frightened as he added confusedly, "at least, I mean—I don't know." And he thought in his turn, "Poor girl, I forgot I was the Chinese Emperor. How on earth can I keep the character?"

Violet hurriedly went on:

"Of course. I understand. I suppose you knew Dr Smith before, and are paying him a visit?"

Major Stapylton shuddered.

"What! She thinks I am a fellow patient, then! However, poor Charles is, so she can talk sensibly;" and he hastily changed the conversation by asking her if she had read one of the books of the day.

Violet knew it well, and to her surprise and delight found her Emperor capable of a rational conversation. She had seldom enjoyed one so much. She was very young, and had not yet got over her shyness with strangers, but why need she be shy with a poor lunatic? So, with the object of pleasing him, she talked without hesitation of her favorite pursuits and books, and answered personal questions without taking any offense.

Major Stapylton, on his side, delighted with the fresh young girl, touched by her openness, and profoundly sorry for her awful misfortune, tried with mingled kindness and curiosity to encourage her almost unconscious revelations of character.

"Have you been here long?" he at last ventured to ask.

"About an hour, I think," she answered, not understanding.

"In the ball; but I mean how long have you been at Dunstone?"

"O, what shall I do! he thinks I am mad, too!" she thought; but her look of terror warned Major Stapylton he was on dangerous ground.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "I had no right to ask, Tell me more of your visit to Italy."

And plunging into mutual Roman recollections, they were again delighted with the rational way in which each conversed.

One of the gentlemen of the Egerton party now came and asked Violet to dance, explaining that he could not find her before, and adding in a low voice:

"Will you come, or do you prefer staying here?"

"I would rather stay here, thanks; but please ask Mrs. Egerton if she minds."

"Certainly; but I should think in this case it was all right;" and he went off to report Miss Brook as perfectly happy talking to a very good-looking lunatic.

Mrs. Edgerton, not knowing what was the usual etiquette at lunatic asylums, left her undisturbed, and she and Major Stapylton had another hour of delightful talk; till Mr. Hunter came to look for him, when she seized the opportunity to escape. Mrs. Edgerton leaving soon afterward, she saw her new friend no more.

Frank secured a seat in the carriage opposite to her, and began to reproach her for the way in which she spent her evening.

"I am sorry if it was wrong," she answered, simply; "but the poor man seemed to enjoy talking to me; and I thought it would be cruel to go away. Do you know, he is your friend, the Mr. Stapylton you told me of, Emperor of China."

"Is he? I asked one of the attendants, and he told me he was not there. How stupid! I should like to have spoken to him, poor fellow. I did not recognize him; but I see it is the same face, but older and altered in expression. He used to be very clever and popular."

"He is delightful, Violet said. Then ashamed of such strong praise, added, "Of course, I only say so because he is mad. Do you know, he thought I was mad, also?

Full of admiration for his evident abilities, charmed with his manner, and pitying his misfortune, Violet for the next twenty-four hours thought of little but this fascinating madman.

Major Stapylton, on his side, was in much the same state. He had vainly tried to point her out to Mr. Hunter, and resolved to question Dr. Smith the next day when he returned to see his brother. Mr. Hunter told him he had accepted an invitation from Mrs. Egerton to dine with her and bring his friends: and Major Stapylton felt bored by the prospect of going among complete strangers.

The next morning he visited the asylum, and had a most satisfactory interview with his brother; and was afterward assured by Dr. Smith that he felt certain of his speedy and complete recovery.

Then Major Stapylton rather awkwardly began his inquiries about the young lady of the night before. "One of your worst cases, you said."

"Oh, yes," he answered, "so you talked to her? She is very ill this morning, poor thing, and I think cannot live long."

Major Stapylton felt it impossible to make any request to see her, or even to ask any more questions about her, only venturing to say, "She seemed to be in the most perfect health last night."

"Excitement does a great deal in some cases; but I feel sure she will not live through the winter."

Major Stapylton's preoccupation and sadness on his return soon attracted Mr. Hunter's attention, and he expressed his fear his brother must be worse.

"No, no; much better; sure to be all right soon, Smith said. The fact is, Hunter, I can't get that girl out of my head I told you of last night. So young and intelligent, and I should have thought so well; and I hear now that she cannot live through the winter.

Violet Brook dressed for dinner with very preoccupied thoughts and the profoundest indifference to Mr. Hunter and his friends. Major Stapylton entered the drawing-room decidedly cross, and, having been introduced to Mrs. Edgerton, looked round the room and instantly caught sight of Violet, standing at a little distance and looking at him with intense surprise.

He sprang toward her and siezed her hand.

"You here!" he exclaimed.

Violet, terrified, gave a slight cry of alarm; and Frank Egerton moved toward her.

"O, Mr. Edgerton," she cried, "it is your friend, the Emperor."

"What is she doing here?" asked Major Stapylton, bewildered, and dropping her hand.

"Mr. Hunter," Frank called out, as Violet clung to him for protection, "what is the meaning of this? Why have you brought this madman here?"

"My friend, Major Stapylton? What on earth do you mean, Frank?"

Major Stapylton eagerly addressed Mr. Hunter: "She is the girl I told you of; one of Dr. Smith's worst cases! Why have they brought her here?"

"Miss Brook mad!" Frank exclaimed indignantly. "My mother took her to that dance last night."

"And I took Major Stapylton!" answered Mr. Hunter, bursting into a roar of laughter, as he perceived the double-mistake.

All, even the two victims, were obliged to join in the laughter, and a more hilarious party had never before entered Mrs. Edgerton's dining-room.

She, of course, assigned Major Stapylton to Violet: and he thonght her more charming, if possible, than before, as they offered mutual apologies, and she explained how she had mistaken him for his brother, and expressing her joy at his speedy recovery.

Their conversation was continued after dinner till an impromptu dance was started. In a pause of the figure, he drew her aside. "I cannot help it," he said, "even if you think me mad again. Ours is no ordinary acquaintance; and I must tell you before I go how I love you. I dare not hope you can care for me; but may I come and see you in London?"

In confused, but quite satisfactory words she confessed more than he had ventured to believe possible.

The Emperor of China recovered in time to be the best man at the wedding; and in their happy after life, Violet and Major Stapylton often laughed over the recollections of their first meeting at the Dunstone Lunatic Asylum.

Madagascar.

Although Madagascar is known to be the third-largest island in the world, its actual size and extent is not very generally understood. It is easy to see how misconception on this point arises, for in maps the island is usually seen only in connection with Africa, and that great continent is so large that it dwarfs by comparison with itself everything in its near neighborhood, so that the really-large island sheltering under its southeastern side appears but an inconsiderable appendage to its vast neighbor. If, however, we take a good-sized map of Madagascar, and put by its side the outline, to the same scale, of another country with whose dimensions we are familiar, such, for instance, as England, we begin to realize how important an island it is as regards size, being nearly 1,000 miles long by about 250 in average breadth, so that it is nearly four times as large as England and Wales.—*Nature.*

THE heading of the Greeley (Col.) *Tribune* is an exact simile of Horace Greeley's handwriting. No other paper that we know of in the Union flourishes a fist for a head.

THE first gold mine in the United States was discovered in South Carolina in 1799.

PARTING.

Lean down and kiss me, O my love, my own!
The day is near when thy fond heart will miss me,
When o'er my low green bed with bitter moan
Thou wilt lean down, but cannot clasp or kiss me.

How strange it is that I, so loving thee,
And knowing we must part perchance to-morrow,
Can comfort find, thinking how great will be
Thy lonely desolation and thy sorrow!

And then, and then, O mine other part,
Why should I grudge the some surease of weeping?
Why can I not rejoice that in thy heart
Sweet love will bloom again when I am sleeping?

Nay—make no promise. I would place no ban
Upon thy future, even wouldst thou let me;
Thou hast most truly loved me, like a man,
And, like a man, thou wilt forget me.

Why should I care so near the infinite—
Why should I care that thou wilt cease to miss me?
Ah, God, these earthly ties are knit so tight!
Quick, quick, lean lower, O my love, and kiss me!

FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE.

When Mary Middleton married John Rutherford she took him for better and for worse, "until death did them part." She did not promise to cleave to him in the sunshine only, and when the sea of life was smooth and sparkling. She took an oath and called God and friends to witness that she would be with him when the storms arose and when the billows were rough, and forsaking all others, she would cleave to him only.

It was an easy thing to say this, because the man to whom she thus bound herself was young, handsome and rich. He was kind in disposition and domestic in his tastes. He had nothing against him and everything in his favor. He loved her and she loved him after her own selfish fashion. That she would ever be called on to make any sacrifice of feeling for love's sake she never dreamed. She fancied, if she ever thought at all about the matter, that her married life would be one long holiday, full of love, and pleasure, and riches, such a life as her past had been when, sheltered in her father's house, she knew only the bright side of existence. Young and petted thus she married, without a thought of the true meaning of the solemn oath she took before the altra of the church, with her numerous friends as witnesses.

At first "all went as merry as a marriage bell." There were no clouds in the matrimonial skies—nothing but sunshine and serenity. She was loving and happy; she was placid and amiable because there was no disturbing element in her home to make her otherwise. She could not be discontented or peevish amid the choice gifts Heaven had thrown around her. It is so easy to be calm and gentle when our pathway is lined with roses and the sunshine sparkles overhead; but when our feet tread on the thorns, and the blackness gathers around, and the storm mutters in fury, then is the time that tries our very soul, and it is hard to smile and be happy amid the trials that encompass us.

A terrible financial storm swept over the country, and many a rich argosy went down amid the darkness. One merchant drew in another, and John Rutherford found himself struggling in the billows, with no possible way of escape. Go down he must, and go down he did. He "failed," despite his exertions to keep his business afloat.

As he sat in his counting house, striving to realize the extent of the disaster, his thoughts naturally reverted to his young wife. How would he face her with the sad story and how would she receive it? Of course she would love him still, and even love him better. She would cleave to him more fondly and closely for the sorrows that had overtaken him. For, he thought, what is love worth if it flies when the storm approaches, if it shrinks back with dismay when the way grows dark and dreary. This surely was not the kind of love his wife pledged him one year ago, "for better, for worse, until death did them part."

Seated in her luxurious home, John Rutherford's wife looked up pleasantly as her husband came into the room. She exclaimed merrily:

"I am so glad you have come: my sister Annie and her husband are going to Europe, and they wish us to accompany them. Of course we will go, John."

She had not noticed the sad eyes that were looking at her with an anxious, troubled expression.

"I have terrible news to tell you, Mary," was the answer.

She grew suddenly pale. She had never had any sorrow in her life, this young, petted child of fortune in whose garland of life there was not one without a bud.

"Terrible news, John!"

"I am ruined, Mary; I have failed. I struggled against it, but it was no use, and I, like, many others, have gone down!"

"I don't exactly understand you, John," was the reply, in tremulous tones. You don't mean that you have lost all your money?"

"All, Mary."

"Why, how are we to live?"

She was only thinking of this. There was no sympathy expressed for the man for whom she had left father and mother, and kindred and home. There was not one word of loving affection to fall like balm upon his troubled heart

"We must give up our luxury, Mary, and live plainly. For my sake, you will be willing to do this," and he put his arms lovingly around her. All I have now is your love."

She burst into a passionate flood of tears of weeping, they were not tears of the glittering show of wealth passing from her life.

Where was the womanly sympathy, the wifely tenderness to which John Rutherford had looked for sustaining health? Where was the unselfish devotion which cried out with the voice of enduring love: "Whither thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my people; thy destiny my destiny, thy sorrows my sorrows, and thy God my God!" Truly the delicate harp love had been struck, and instead of giving forth the melody of trust and unchanging devotion, had sent out the harsh tones of selfish coldness and utter unfeelingness.

There was nothing in his wife's character to sustain John Rutherford in his trials, and he now fully realized on how fully realized on how frail a staff he leaned when he took her love for comfort and strength. Like many women, she was all loveliness and joy when she had nothing to make her anything else. She never complained, nor was she unhappy so long as all her wants were gratified. She was a creature for the sunshine, not for the storm, and when the storm came she had no power to face it, for she had never learned the meaning of those sublime words, renunciation, selfabnegation.

A sale in the house! That was a terrible thing for the proud spirit of the young wife.

"Why, where are we to go, John?"

"Take lodgings, Mary,' was the answer, "I am sure that we can be happy anywhere so long as we are together."

"If you want to see me dead, to kill me outright," she exclaimed, petulantly, "put me into a plain lodging house. I'd not survive a week. I did not marry you for that," and she began to cry.

"You married me for better, for worse. The worst has come now. Mary; are you not willing to accept all that it brings?"

"I'll return to my father's house," she replied. John Rutherford looked stunned by this declaration.

"I can not go to your father's house, and will you go and leave me in the storm?"

"Let me go there and remain until you recover yourself, and—"

Her husband interrupted her.

"In the meantime you doom me to the solitude of my own sad life. Are you not willing to endure poverty for my sake? Mary, Mary!" he continued in tones of tender reproach, "I do not thus understand the solemn vows we pledged each other a year ago. I believed that no earthly power nor circumstance should part us—we who took each other for better, for worse. Now, above all other times, when the storms of life are gathering around us, nothing should part our footsteps upon the wilds.' Together we might strengthen and sustain each other; apart we must be miserable indeed. Let us not break the tie which should last for all time."

"Oh, John! I did not mean to separate forever; only, until the storm blew over."

He looked at her sadly. Her love had been tried in the balance and found wanting.

The handsome furniture was sold at auction, and the home of the Rutherfords passed into other hands. Mary had sought the luxury of her father's house, and left her husband to meet the destiny of poverty as best he could. In doing so she never realized that she had violated any sacred duty, nor proved recreant to any high trust. She had never lived any other life but that of luxurious self indulgence, and she set gold above love, and self interest above duty. She was willing to perform her duties so long as they were pleasant, but she did not recognize them as duties when they ceased to be aggreeable.

A man once down in the world finds it difficult to rise again. John Rutherford had a resolute will and a strong spirit, but somehow he did not succeed—the shining goal was always afar. He lost, at length, hope and faith in himself, and grew dispirited and reckless. The powerful motion for exertion was gone; his wife was comfortably housed in her father's house, and he need not keep up a brave heart for her. She gave him no sympathy in his lonely life, for she felt none; engrossed by her own pleasures she never thought how few he had, and she never dreamed of the arrow she had planted in his heart, and which was cruelly rankling there. "Her love had been weighed in the balance and found wanting," was the one sorrowful thought that clouded the life of John Rutherford. "How much better we could have endured our reverses," he said, "If we had endured them together." Together! Ah! the strength, the power that one little word!

The end came, when death stepped in and completed the work poverty had begun.

When John Rutherford lay dying, and pale, and sorrowing, his wife stood beside him. Remorse began its work. He uttered no reproaches. The time was past for that—was over for regrets—for sorrow. Eternity was nearing. A mysterious future was approaching over which the sorrows of this life can cast no shadow.

"Ah, John! for better, for worse. Why did I not sooner understand the meaning of those words?" sobbed his wife.

"Until death did us part," he gasped out, as clasping her hand, his spirit passed away.

Interrupted by an Owl.

A Baltimore paper says that an amusing incident occurred at Rockville, Md., the other day, during the session of the Presbytery of Maryland at that place. While one of the ministers was speaking there was a great fluttering heard in one of the large stoves in the church. An examination revealed the fact that it contained a large owl, which had come down the chimney. The stove door was opened, and the owl was let loose in the church. After flying around awhile, the owl was forced out of one of the

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

Helen Mar White.

This is not a string.

J. M. CARNAHAN.
J. K. WETHERBY.
E. H. Lly.
J. C. BARR,
S. H. EMERSON.
W. H. HURD.
MAJ. KIRK.

Lieut. Chance.
Lieut. DAY.
Lieut. BELL
Lieut. Brewer.
Lieut. Barry.

CYLER ADAMS.
JOHN ROWLAND.
DI BI_elow.
THE WHOLE TY

Unshaken Faith.

Mr. J. H. Guild, of Rupert, Vt., who owns over 3,000 acres of land in this vicinity, in remitting a check for $168 taxes, takes occasion to say: "I am advised not to pay these taxes on the ground that they cannot be collected but it seems unfair to *dodge* them as well as unjust to those who do pay My faith in Bismaack's future is unshaken." This class of non-residents are as much benefit to the country as actual settlers in many instances. The land about Bismarck which has been taken, has fallen into excellent hands, and its development is certain during the next three years.

Saved From the Great Fire.

The St. Paul Branch Clothing House has been saved and for this great mercy will sell at slaughtering prices boys, childrens and mens' overcoats and suits, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS GOOD WINTER CAPS, BOOTS SHOES, etc.

Sewing Machines from $4 to $50 at DAY & PLANTS.

Hand-knit Wool Jackets, Dresses Leggins, Nubias, Wristlets, Etc. and a full line of fine Ladies' Underwear at W. B. WATSON'S.

Cameo and artistic gold sets at DAY & PLANTS.

Tobaccos.

Best Brands of Plug and Fine Cut, and Choicest Cigars at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Lemons and all kinds of fresh Fruit, Pears, Grapes, Apples, etc., at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Buttons, Pins, Rings and Ear Drops at DAY & PLANTS

New Cider.

Try it. Best Sweet Cider in the market at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Solid Gold plain band and engraved Rings at DAY & PLANTS.

Elegant assortment of Meerschaum Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc., at HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Diamond Studs, the pure water, at DAY & PLANTS

Fresh Mutton,
Fresh Pork,
Fresh Veal,
Fresh Beef,
Fresh Venison,
Fresh Turkeys,
Fresh Geese,
Fresh Chicken,
Fresh Ducks
Sugar cured Beef at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

Holiday Goods at DAY & PLANTS.

Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic purifies the blood, restores the appetite and stimulates the digestion.

A fine assortment of Lockets and Charms at DAY & PLANTS.

Found.

On Heart River, two ponies, one roan with white face, shod in front, with halter on, one line attached. Owner can have the same by calling on Alva Proctor, proving property and paying charges. 27-29

HOLIDAY GOODS.

The holidays are near at hand and the attention of all is turned toward that time-honored custom of making Christmas and New Year's presents. Special attention is called to the following suitable articles which can be found at W. A. Hollemback's:

GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES,
WORK BOXES,
WORK BASKETS,
TOILET SETS,
LAMPS,
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
PICTURE FRAMES,
INK-STANDS,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
CELLULOID SETS,
FINE PORTE-MONIES,
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
CIGAR HOLDERS,
WRITING DESKS

Also a large assortment of other goods, including a full line of Toys and Picture Books for the little folks

Christmas Trees.

Chas. Kupitz will have a full assortment of them for the Holidays.

Cameo, Pearl, Topaz, Onyx, Cavet and Garnet Rings at DAY & PLANTS.

Look at the 10 Cent Counter and get bargains at EISENBERG'S.

Gents' Scarf Pins and Studs at DAY & PLANTS.

Cigarettes.

All the popular and best brands at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Grand Opening of Christmas Goods this week at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S

Handkerchiefs.

A fine line of silk handkerchiefs in all colors at EISENBERG'S.

Will Receive

For the holidays, possums, partridges, fresh halibut, mackerel and cod fish.

CHAS. KUPITZ.

OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

Booth's Oysters by the case or can. Moore & Brady's Deep Sea Oysters fresh every night, also fresh cracker meal at CHAS. KUPITZ.

WARRANTED FRESH.

Dress Goods, Dress Goods, at DAN EISENBERG'S.

Soused Pigs Feet,
Tripe,
Tongue etc., at
CHAS. CUPITZ.

Ladies' Seal Caps and Furs at EISENBERG'S

Fine Solid Gold and Roll Plate Neck Chains at DAY & PLANTS.

Just Received.

Zephyrs and card boards at EISENBERG'S.

The latest lovelties in Jewelry at DAY & PLANTS.

1000 Pounds

of Fresh Candies just received at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Ladies Knit Jackets

And Hoods at EISENBERG'S.

A Genuine German Mitten at J. H. MARSHALL'S.

500 Pieces Ton Ton and Plain Ribbons at W. B. WATSON'S.

Canadian style of Boot Pack at J. H. MARSHALL'S.

Protect your Eyes.

and save expense by obtaining Lamp Shades at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Fine solid gold and rolled plate Crosses at DAY & PLANTS.

Fresh Chicago Celery at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Money to Loan. F. J. CALL.

Soused Pigs Feet and Tripe at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Christmas Goods.

Before selecting examine the complete assortment at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

Every Twentieth Man

will receive a free shave at Billy Franklin's. Call in and see if you are not the 20th person.

The Minne-ha-ha Free Lunch

is immense. All kinds of pickles, salads, cold meats and hot soup.

A New Assortment of Burt & Mear's Hand-sewed Shoes and Gaiters at J. H. MARSHALL'S.

Nothing Like It.

That elegant soup set up as Free Lunch at the Minne-ha-ha.

Go to J. H. Marshall's for a No. 1 German Sock.

New Buckwheat Flour at CHAS. KUPITZ.

The Very Purest

Wines, Whiskies and Liquors of all kinds in any quantity at W. A. HOLLEMBAEK'S.

REMEMBER

That the best place in the City to buy Fine Goods for the Holidays is at

DAY & PLANTS

28½ MAIN STREET.

They have just received an elegant assortment of all kinds of Jewelry consisting of Gentlemen's and Ladies' fine gold **Watches, Chains, Bracelets, Rings, Cameo and artistic Gold Sets, Diamond Studs, pure water, Pins, Buttons, etc., Elegant gold Neck Chains, Lockets, Charms and Crosses,** which they are selling at Eastern prices. These goods are all guaranteed to be what they are represented.

MRS. LINN,

FASHIONABLE MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER.

26 North Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

SUITS. SUITS. SUITS.
Over Coats.
Over Coats.
Over Coats.
Made to Order at the
St. P. B. C. H.

REMEMBER

The Star Clothing House,

Cor. Main & 4th Sts., Bismarck,

Is offering some astonishing bargains in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Mr. Eppinger has a very large and complete stock and guarantees satisfaction to his customers.

THE PLACE

Holiday Goods!

Holiday Goods!

W. A. HOLLEMBAEK,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, NOTIONS,

FANCY GOODS, ETC.,

Has Just Received one of the

Largest stocks and best assortment of Holiday Goods ever brought West.

This Stock is entirely new and consists of all the latest novelties in Christmas and New Years Goods.

Holiday Goods!

Holiday Goods,

Holiday Goods,

AT

DAN EISENBERG'S.

Fine Russia Leather Work Boxes, Fine Russia Leather Jewel Cases
" " " Writing Desks, Ladies' Pearl Card Cases,
" " " Dressing Cases, " Russia Pocket Books.

Also a very large and complete assortment of

Velvet and Easel Picture Frames,

Albums, and Passeportous, Ink Stands, Japanese Goods

In fact a fine assortment of Notions and Novelties for the Holidays.

COME ONE AND ALL AND EXAMINE MY FULL STOCK.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

IMMENSE STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

I am satisfied that an inspection of my Goods will convince anyone that I have the finest assortment of toys, notions, fancy goods, etc., for holiday gifts ever brought to Bismarck. Also the same complete assortment in my Mandan store.

W. H. STIMPSON.

Closing Out Sale

Of Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery Goods.

As we are making preparations to leave for the Hills we are now selling our Complete Stock at

COST WHOLESALE PRICES

E. MENKUS

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®